

# Newport Mercury

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## The Mercury.

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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1788, and is now in its one hundred and forty-seventh year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, state, local and general news, well selected intelligence and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

TERMS: \$2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city. Specimen copies sent free, and special terms given advertisers by addressing the publisher.

### Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 266, Order Sons of St. George, Percy Jeffry, President; Fred Hall, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Mondays. NEWPORT TROOP, No. 23, Knights of Macenbes, Charles D. Dudley, Commander; Charles S. Randall, Record Keeper; meets 2d and 4th Mondays.

COURT WASTON, No. 870, FORESTERS OF AMERICA, Alexander Nicol, Chief Ranger; Robert Johnstone, Recording Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Tuesdays.

NEWPORT CAMP, No. 767, M. W. A., James W. Wilson, Vice-Captain; Charles A. Becker, Clerk; meets 2nd and 4th Tuesdays. THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, James Sullivan, President; David Mcintosh, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Wednesdays.

OCEAN LODGE, No. 1, A. O. U. W., George E. Swan, Master Workman; Perry B. Dawley, Recorder; meets second and fourth Wednesdays.

MALIBU LODGE, No. 98, N. E. O. P. T. F. Albin, Warden; Dudley E. Campbell, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Thursdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians, meets 2d and 4th Thursdays.

REDWOOD LODGE, No. 11, K. of P., George Russell, Chancellor; Commander; Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seal; meets 1st and 3d Fridays.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. K. of P., St. Knight Captain William H. Langley; Everett L. Gorton, Recorder; meets first Fridays.

## Local Matters.

### A Clergyman's Experience.

A certain pastor of one of the local churches had occasion to preach in Providence some time since and decided to go up Sunday morning by way of Bristol Ferry. Unfortunately a bad storm was raging and the ferry boat was unable to make the trip across the ferry. The Parson engaged a man to row him across to the point where the light house stands, but when he arrived on the mainland found that he was two miles from the station and had but 17 minutes to catch his train. However, he is resourceful.

Perceiving an automobile standing at the door of one of the cottages on the point he rushed up and rang the door-bell.

"I want to see the man that owns that machine," he said to the man that answered his ring.

"I am he," was the response.

Now the Parson has a gently persuasive way with him, something like the captain of a battleship taking his vessel into action. "Get in there quick and take me over to the station," he commanded.

The stranger gasped. "No, I guess not," said he.

"Get in there quick. I've got to get this train or I shall be too late to preach in Providence."

"Preach? Say, you mean you want to show the boys some new tricks with the cards, don't you? You look like a gambler. Preacher? Huh?"

"But my dear sir, I am a clergyman. See," and the Parson opened his grip, showed his sermon, his testament, and his black gown. Convinced at last, the stranger proved amenable to argument, with the result that the Parson was soon flying down the road to the station at a rate that broke all speed regulations into flinders. He swung aboard the train just as it was pulling out of the station and preached his usual eloquent sermon at a crowded church in Providence.

Cononchet Lodge, No. 2,489, I. O. O. F., will dedicate their new hall on the corner of West Broadway and Caleb Earl street tomorrow. This hall has been all rebuilt and the lodge room is now both handsome and convenient. The exercises tomorrow will include addresses by prominent members of the order and a musical program will be rendered.

On Wednesday evening, December 28th, Miss Ethel Bradley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James E. Bradley, will be married to Mr. Seth DeBlols, the ceremony taking place at Kay Chapel.

Truant Officer Topham is able to be out after being confined indoors by a severe cold.

### Elks' Memorial Service.

The annual memorial service of the Elks was held by every lodge in the country on Sunday last. In this city Newport Lodge held its service at the Opera House, experience having proven that no smaller hall was capable of holding the audience, and it was shown on Sunday that the Opera House was far too small. There was an immense jam at the door when the audience was going in, and a great many were turned away on account of the absolute lack of standing room. Every seat in the house was occupied and every spot where a person could stand.

The services were of a very interesting nature. The officers of the lodge were seated on the stage which was attractively decorated. In the rear of the stage was the Seventh Artillery Band which rendered several selections. B. E. The ritual was conducted by the lodge and there were shown pictures of the deceased members. The Elks' ritual was followed by readings and solos, after which Rev. J. T. Beckley, D. D., delivered the oration. He was followed by Mr. J. Stacy Brown, who delivered the eulogy. Both speakers were followed by the audience with the closest attention. At the close there was a pretty tableau, "Rock of Ages."

### Premature Discharge.

There was a serious accident at Fort Wetherill in Jamestown on Wednesday and the only wonder is that some of the officers and men were not killed outright. The only men seriously injured were Lieutenant Colonel Joseph H. Willard in command of the engineer department in this district, and Lieutenant Francis W. Balfour of Fort Adams. Neither is dangerously injured.

The two officers with a detail of men from Fort Adams had gone to Fort Wetherill to make the first test of a new 10-inch disappearing gun. The gun was loaded with the regular charge and the primer was being inserted when there was a terrific explosion and the men in the gun emplacement were hurled violently to the ground. Both the officers were thrown some distance. They were picked up and cared for and Col. Willard came over to Newport. The projectile was hurled through the parapet and some of the men were somewhat injured by flying fragments. The gun carriage was wrecked.

There will be an investigation into the cause of the accident.

### Minneola Council, D. of P.

Minneola Council, No. 3, D. of P., held its weekly whist on Tuesday evening in Southwick's Hall, with a good attendance. Whist was played until ten o'clock, after which dancing was enjoyed until twelve o'clock. The first prizes were won by Miss Bertie Gifford and Mr. Robert Foster, while the boobies were awarded to Mrs. William J. Browley and Mr. Teaze.

At the last meeting of the council in November a handsome oil painting, the gift of Mrs. Alexander D. Ross, was drawn, and Mr. Robert G. Biesel was the holder of the lucky ticket. At the meeting Tuesday night a cake was drawn by Mr. John W. Covell. The cake was the gift of Mrs. Charles H. Chase.

Sunday forenoon an alarm from box 58 called the fire department to the end of Bellevue avenue, where the stable on the R. M. Cushing estate was found to be burning briskly. The fire was discovered by the caretaker, who gave the alarm and at once began removing the carriages and other movable property on the lower floor. The second story was burning bravely when the flames were extinguished it was estimated that the damage would amount to about \$1000. The cause of the fire is unknown but there are indications of incendiarism.

The business houses have gotten in their stock of holiday goods and Thames street presents an attractive appearance with the brilliantly lighted windows filled with things to gladden the heart of childhood. One of the most elaborately equipped stores in the state is that of the A. C. Titus Co., where there is an immense variety of holiday goods. One need not go out of the city to do one's Christmas shopping for the stock of the Titus Company is large enough to suit anybody's taste and varied enough to suit all pocket books.

Rev. William B. Meenan of St. Mary's Church at the service last Sunday scored the liquor dealers who sell liquor on Sunday and who sell to minors and women. He thought that the liquor business when properly conducted was perfectly legitimate but not when its privileges are abused.

Dr. V. Mott Francis is in the city.

### Unity Club.

The Unity Club is starting out this season with renewed vigor under the Presidency of Mr. F. M. Greenlaw, and the Channing Parlor are the headquarters, where excellent literary essays are to be heard, and dramatic readings listened to, illustrative of the modern drama.

Last Tuesday evening a dramatic reading by the members was given of a play called "The Enemy of Society," by the celebrated Hendrik Ibsen, the Norwegian dramatist. It was the first time one of his plays had been read before any private club in Newport. The scene is laid in a small town on the coast of Norway and the characters are all of the bourgeois or very ordinary class of people, common folk, without the usual sprinkling of lords and ladies and fashionable folk which generally form most of the actors in plays. Strange to say, the interest of the story held the audience closely, though there was no intentional humor and no brilliant literary power in any part of the dialogues. It is just a photograph of common every-day life, and the speakers dwelt in a common little town, where municipal jobbery flourished freely amongst all the various segments of the community which existed on the success of certain so-called hygienic baths.

The story is too complicated to give a sketch of it. Suffice it to say it was admirably brought out by the readers. The chief reader was Dr. A. F. Squire, who had the bulk of the speeches to deliver. He was ably supported by Dr. Frederick Bradley, Mr. F. M. Greenlaw, Mr. G. H. Bryant, Mr. Lull and Mr. J. S. Milne. There were only two ladies' parts, and those were taken by Miss M. Theodora Taylor and Miss Lull, both excellent readers, with clear enunciation, and marked dramatic force. There was a large audience of ladies and gentlemen, who separated at a quarter past ten o'clock, all agreeing that the evening had been a most enjoyable one.

Another modern dramatist, Hermann Sudermann, is to be discussed on the 20th of December. The course is well selected, for really little is critically known by ordinary theatre-goers of the writers of the plays everybody goes to see. We all listen to modern dramatists, without knowing much about them.

Norman Fludder, the lad who was shot accidentally by a companion recently, and has been at the Newport Hospital for treatment, is on the road to recovery. A robust constitution and skilled medical attendance are attributable to his recovery for his case was regarded as a most serious one and the operation which was performed was a dangerous one.

Col. and Mrs. Joseph T. Perry entertained at what at their residence on Powell avenue Thursday evening. Ten tables were engaged in play. Mr. B. B. H. Sherman and Mrs. Edward S. Peckham, took the first prizes and Mr. William B. Sherman, Jr., and Mrs. Fred W. Greene took the second prizes.

Mr. John J. Murphy died at the Newport Hospital Wednesday evening after a short illness. The deceased was in the employ of the highway department and was a member of No. 6 cogline company.

The weather of the past week has been decidedly wintry. There have been two slight snowstorms and the sleighing is quite good now. Before the snow came the ice on the ponds made good skating.

On December 4th, Miss Gladys Vanderbilt, daughter of Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Sr., will entertain at her mother's residence in New York, but will not be introduced into society this winter.

Miss Maud Tripp of this city has returned from an extended visit of several months spent in New York with her aunt, Mrs. William H. E. Elgar.

Mrs. E. E. Blair has returned from an extended visit to Brooklyn, N. Y., where she was guest of Mrs. S. A. Johnson.

Mr. William S. Lawton is convalescing from his recent severe illness and is able to sit up daily for a while.

The 155th annual convention of St. John's Lodge, A. F. & A. M., will occur Monday evening, December 19.

Mr. Albert Hammett is confined to his home suffering from an injured arm, the result of a fall.

Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Biesel of Philadelphia were in town the past week.

Colonel John Rogers was confined to his home by illness the past week.

Mr. E. J. Keavin is recovering from his recent severe illness.

Mrs. Henry Lawrence will spend the winter in Newport.

### Recent Deaths.

#### Susan Travers.

Miss Susan Travers died Wednesday evening at the Redwood cottage on Redwood street of pneumonia. Miss Travers was stricken ill a short time since, but her friends were confident of her recovery, but her condition became worse on Tuesday and she died on Wednesday.

Miss Travers had a wide circle of friends in Newport and was of a kind and lovable disposition. She made many friends and retained them.

The funeral takes place at 11:30 o'clock today from Trinity Church.

#### Mrs. Stephen Buckley.

Mrs. Alice Estelle Buckley, wife of Mr. Stephen J. Buckley, died at her home on Narragansett avenue on Monday morning after a long and lingering illness. Mrs. Buckley was of a bright and cheerful disposition and had a host of friends. During her sickness she was patient and hopeful of her recovery.

Besides her husband three small children survive her: two sons and a daughter.

The funeral took place Wednesday morning from her late residence on Narragansett avenue and later from St. Mary's Church, where Rev. William B. Meenan celebrated a solemn high mass of requiem. The church was filled with relatives and friends, who had gathered to pay their last tribute of respect to the memory of the deceased. A special musical program was sung, with solos by Mr. J. J. Butler. By request flowers from friends were omitted. The bearers were Messrs. William Galvin, Joseph B. Parnum, John Cusey, Charles Dunston, Thomas Woods and Charles M. Barker. The interment was in St. Mary's cemetery.

### Wedding Bells.

#### Ehrhardt-Holt.

Miss Anna Holt of this city was married to Mr. Otto Ehrhardt of Middletown at the residence of the groom on Paradise avenue Wednesday evening, in the presence of relatives and friends. Rev. Dr. Beckley, D. D., of the Central Baptist Church of this city, officiated.

A reception followed and was largely attended. The house was tastefully decorated with palms and cut flowers.

Mr. and Mrs. Ehrhardt left for New York on their honeymoon.

The presents were numerous and beautiful.

### Inspector of Nuisances.

The Inspector of Nuisances reports that during the month of November 501 inspections were made, divided as follows:

Premises where inside or non-freezing closets were found, 197; vaults found clean, 8; half full or less, 24; full or overflowing, 17; vaults condemned, work started, 4; vaults condemned and filled, 7; vaults condemned, vaults not filled, 7; vaults condemned and nothing done, 2; vaults foul and offensive, 2; no trap to sinks, 3; defective plumbing, 4; drains overflowing, 4; drains repaired, 2; filthy cellars, 3; filthy yards, 2; filthy yards cleaned, 2; nuisance from hens in cellar, 1; nuisance from hen house and yard, 1; nuisance from manure, 2; nuisance from horses' bedding, 1; defective water closets repaired, 2; inspections made for wells, 179; stopping natural flow of water, 1; inspections where contagious and infectious diseases were reported, 2; foul odors from gravel catchers, 1; stables found clean, 20; no cause for complaint, 4; not classified, 1; dead cats removed, 2; swill complaints, 2; two samples of water sent to the State Board of Health for analysis.

### Real Estate Sales and Rentals

C. H. Wrightington sold for Mrs. Lydia K. M. Root to Jacob Mohr No. 56 Poplar street a cottage house and 1600 square feet of land.

Wm. E. Brightman has rented for Dudley Newton his unfurnished cottage on the northerly side of Prospect Hill street to Herman Weber.

Wm. E. Brightman has rented the office building, No. 594 Thames street, belonging to Henry D. DeBlols, to the Bricklayers, Plasterers and Masons' Union.

### Jamestown.

Messrs. W. F. Caswell and J. J. Watson were in Westerly the past week.

The Parish Aid Society of St. Matthew's Church, at its meeting Wednesday evening, elected the following officers:

President—Mrs. John J. Watson.

Treasurer—Mrs. E. N. Tefft.

Assistant Treasurer—Miss Lizzie Clarke.

Secretary—Miss Jennie Smith.

Miss Phoebe Ann Champlin and Mr. George Harold Revis of Jamestown were married at Emmanuel Rectory Thursday noon, Rev. E. H. Porter, D. D., officiating. The bride is the daughter of Mrs. William A. Champlin of Jamestown.

Dr. Kate Stanton is visiting in New York.

Mrs. Joshua Sayer is dangerously ill.

### City Council.

The regular monthly meeting of the city council for December was held on Tuesday evening, all the members of the board of aldermen being present and there being two absentees from the common council. The meeting was a somewhat stormy one, the subjects of paying the Emergency Hospital bills, and of contracting for the gas lights for the term, being fruitful of discussion.

The report of the finance committee was received and bills were ordered paid from the several appropriations as follows:

City Asylum,	\$122.97
Fire Department,	870.31
Board of Health,	831.36
Incident,	18.07
Lighting Streets,	5,418.21
Ward Meetings,	512.18
Indexing and Preserving Records,	311.70
New High School,	12,802.17
Emergency Hospital,	3.00
Water Supply,	2,675.00
Dog Fund,	48.00
Touro Synagogue Fund,	88.15
Agassiz Fund,	129.85
Barial Grounds,	50.00
Estates of O'Brien,	13.20
Chapman Estate,	26.40
Poor Department,	350.40
Police,	320.59
Public Buildings,	253.73
Public Parks,	954.80
Public Schools,	10, 14.70
Streets and Highways,	6,861.15
Total,	\$17,822.64

On recommendation of the finance committee, it was voted to pay \$500 to Mary Flynn in full compensation for injuries received by falling on a crossing at Thames and Marlboro streets on January 11, 1903. A resolution was also passed directing the city treasurer to pay certain bills for which there was no appropriation. On recommendation of the fire department committee, the sum of \$3,750 was added to the appropriation for that department. There was also a special appropriation made of \$475 for connecting the whistle on the Illuminating Station.

The committee on street lights reported that it had received bids for furnishing street lights for the next term as follows:

Class A, for gas for street lights, 5-foot glycerine flat flame burners, not less than 475.

Newport Gas Light Company—For one year, 7 cents a night per light; three years, 6 cents; five years, 6 cents.

Class B, for incandescent gas lights, 3-foot burners.

Globe Gas Light Company of Boston—For one year, 10 cents per light per night; three years, 7 cents; five years, 7 cents.

Welshbach Street Lighting Company of America—For one year, 9 cents; three years 8 4-5 cents; five years, 8 2-5 cents.

American Street Lighting Company of Baltimore—For one year, 7 cents; three years, 7 cents; five years 7 cents.

Cleveland Vapor Light Company of Cleveland, Ohio—For one year, 7 9-10 cents, or \$25 per light per year; three years, 7 cents, or \$25.555 per light per year; five years, 6 62 73 cents, or \$25 a year.

Class C, for incandescent naphtha lights.

Globe Gas Light Company—For one year, 10 cents; three years, 7 cents; five years, 7 cents.

Welshbach Street Lighting Company—For one year 9 cents; three years 8 4-5 cents; five years 8 2-5 cents.

American Street Lighting Company—For one year, 7 cents; three years, 7 cents; five years 7 cents.

Cleveland Vapor Light Company—For one, three or five years, 7 37-10 cents.

Class D, for gas for interior lighting.

Newport Gas Light Company—\$1.20 per 1000 feet by meter measurement, for one, three or five years.

Class E, for east iron lamp posts.

Newport Gas Light Company—\$9.75 each.

Globe Gas Light Company—\$12 each.

Cleveland Vapor Light Company—\$8.80 each.

The committee recommended that the contract for 3 years be awarded to the Newport Gas Light Company for 425 street gas lights, flat burners, and for gas for interior lighting. The resolution was passed in accordance with that recommendation. The committee also recommended that a similar contract be made with the Cleveland Vapor Light Company for incandescent lights and for lamp posts. This resolution provoked a lively discussion. In the board of aldermen Mr. Hamilton said that there was objection to the bids as no particular candlepower was asked for. Alderman Ritchie said that the specifications were the same as had been used by the city for several years. The board passed a resolution rejecting all proposals for street lights which have not been adopted by the city council. When the resolution reached the common council it provoked a discussion and it was unanimously voted to lay the resolution on the table.

On recommendation of the tax assessors a number of taxes were ordered revalued, etc. The committee on the new high school reported that they had had a hearing on the petition for breaking the contract on the ground that the contractor was discriminating against Newport men, and that the committee saw no occasion for breaking the contract.

A resolution was presented directing the city treasurer to pay bills of \$110.70 for the opening of the Emergency Hospital. This resolution precipitated a lively discussion in the board of aldermen but it was finally passed.

A petition for the acceptance of Sea

View avenue as a public highway was referred to the committee on streets and highways as was also the petition of Mary A. Kierman for damage to her property as a result of the change of grade of Webster street.

The board of aldermen received a petition asking that Homer street be declared a public highway and it was referred to the committee on streets and highways to report. In joint convention Joseph P. Dugan was elected a weigher of coal and other merchandise.

### Middletown.

The Rev. Arthur N. Peaslee, instructor in mathematics, and Mr. Arthur S. Roberts, Greek, have both been confined to St. George's School by illness the past week.

Mrs. John Henry Peckham of Holliston, Mass., formerly an old resident here, with Mrs. Joseph Crocker Peckham, of Newport, have been recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Peckham.

The Rev. S. F. Johnson and family who have been spending the past three weeks in Boston and Bourne, Mass., have returned home.

Under the direction of Mr. A. E. Stein, of the extension work in Agriculture of the Rhode Island College, Kingston, Mr. J. Weston Hutchins, of Michigan, gave an interesting lecture on "Lime in Rhode Island" at the Town Hall Tuesday evening. Mr. G. E. Adams, who accompanied him, presented many stereopticon pictures to illustrate the lecture.

The Women's Christian Temperance Union held its monthly meeting with Mrs. Eliza C. Peckham Friday afternoon.

Owing to the storm, there was not a very large attendance at Aquidneck Grange Thursday evening. The lecturer's hour was socially enjoyed in music, and there were five tables at which whist was followed by dancing.

The Rhode Island State Grange will meet at Roger Williams' Hall, East Providence, Dec. 14, 15, 16.

Mr. E. Raymond Peckham is spending Saturday with his cousin, Mr. C. LeRoy Grinnell, who is a student at Brown University.

### Election of Officers.

Rhode Island Lodge, No. 12, I. O. O. F.

Noble Grand—John H. Tierney.  
Vice Grand—Alfred St. West.  
Secretary—Past Grand Gustavus Stimpson.  
Financial Secretary—Past Grand C. Philip Frank.

Treasurer—Past Grand John M. Taylor.  
Trustees—James T. Wright, John H. Tierney, William Hall.  
Organist—Walter C. Pember.  
Junior—Past Grand John T. Pittman.  
Trustees of Odd Fellows Home Association—S. P. Albion for two years, John H. Tierney for one year.

Excelsior Lodge, No. 49, I. O. O. F.

Noble Grand—Alonzo A. Knowlton.  
Vice Grand—George W. Tozier.  
Recording Secretary—Perry H. Dawley.  
Financial Secretary—Allen C. Griffith, past grand.

Treasurer—John H. Allen, past grand.  
Trustees—William S. Lawton, Eugene Schuster, George St. J. Hilder, past grand.  
Organist—J. Hummel, Junior.

Charles E. Lawton Post.

Commander—A. L. Townbridge.  
Senior Vice Commander—John H. Muson.  
Junior Vice Commander—James H. Hampton.

Quartermaster—Charles E. Harvey.  
Clerk of the Day—A. H. Toell.  
Clerk of the Guard—Kurt G. Curley.  
Chaplain—John T. Delano.  
Sergeant—J. Bert Cordon.

Delegates to Department Encampment—Charles E. Harvey, Charles E. Lawton, Alternates—George A. Pritchard, George A. Brown.

Trustees—C. E. Harvey, C. H. Clark, J. H. Muson.  
Finance Committee—J. B. Muson, J. H. Hampton, J. C. Delano.  
Auditors—C. H. Clark, G. H. Potter, E. H. Tiley.

Relief Committee—C. E. Ash, P. W. Townsend, J. D. Hilder.  
Inside Sentinel—J. H. Hilder.  
Outside Sentinel—Frank Crumpton.

Ladies' Auxiliary, Ancient Order of Hibernians.

County President—Mrs. J. J. O'Neill.  
County Vice President—Margaret Devine.  
County Secretary—Kurt G. Curley.  
County Treasurer—Mrs. Rose Finn.  
President—Mrs. J. J. Sullivan.  
Vice President—Mrs. Colla Robertson.  
Recording Secretary—Joseph Gibson.  
Financial Secretary—Mary K. Harrington.  
Treasurer—Norma McElwain.  
Sardanis—Margaret Devine.  
Sentinel—Bridget McDonnell.

Emma Rebeckah Lodge

Noble Grand—Queene V. Smith.  
Vice Grand—Mary N. Thomas.  
H. S.—Letha G. Anderson.  
F. S.—Mary A. Hamilton.  
Treasurer—Elizabeth R. Pember.  
Organist—Walter Pember.

Trustees—Eliza Barker, James T. Barker, Emma F. Underwood.  
Representatives to Odd Fellows Home Association—For three years, Mary N. Thomas for two years, Carrie F. Tew; for one year, Eliza Shepley.

Newport Horticultural Society.

President—James J. Sullivan.  
First Vice President—Alexander MacLellan.  
Second Vice President—Bruce Butterton.  
Recording Secretary—David McIntosh.  
Financial Secretary—Joseph Gibson.  
Treasurer—A. K. McMahon.  
Rear Admiral—William F. Smith.  
Auditors—Richard Gardner, Andrew S. Melie, Charles D. Stark.

Executive Committee—James McLeish, Richard Gardner, John Mahan, A. S. Melie, James Robertson, Robert Patterson, Andrew Christensen, Samuel Ahoon, James Boyd, M. B. Faxon and the officers ex-officio.  
President Wheeler, of the Rhode Island Agricultural College, was present and delivered an interesting address.

Gen. G. K. Warren Post, No. 21, Grand Army of the Republic.

Commander—William H. Duffie.  
Senior Vice Commander—Edward T. Bosworth.  
Junior Vice Commander—Joseph P. Cotton.  
Sergeant—James H. Chappelle.  
Chaplain—James B. Brynton.  
Quartermaster—William S. Muson.  
Clerk of the Day—David M. Coggeshall.  
Clerk of the Guard—Benjamin A. Peckham.

Guard—Daniel J. Moriarty.

# Over the Border

By...  
**ROBERT BARR.**

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Author of "Jennie Baxter,  
Journalist," Etc.

## CHAPTER XXX.

DESPITE the night's rest, the horses were stiff after the long struggle with rain and mud the day before. If the situation was to be saved by a race there seemed little chance of success with animals so tired and discouraged. With the exception of the departure from Oxford, the riders were more silent and melancholy than at any other time during their journey together. They had discussed the case in all its bearings the previous night, before the blazing fire, and had come to the conclusion that it would be unwise to part.

Armstrong was now in a country that he knew reasonably well, and he had no need to ask his direction from any chance comer, which was an advantage to a fugitive. They had agreed to collect toward the east and bid goodby to each other at Kirby Stephen, he striking northwest to Penrith, and she taking the main road east, entering Durham at Barnard castle. There was no blinking the fact that while a parliamentary trooper might pass through this land unquestioned, especially as so many soldiers were making their way north, a trooper with a beautiful young woman of aristocratic appearance would certainly cause comment and excite curiosity.

The nearer they came to Carlisle the greater would be the chance of embarrassing questions. They had a wild country to traverse, bleak hills and moorland, and the roads as bad as they could be; but, although they left Clitheroe at 5 o'clock it was past noon before they reached Kirby Stephen, a distance of less than forty miles. They had met no one, and so far as the morning section of the journey was concerned, the road to Scotland was clear enough. At the squalid inn of Kirby Stephen they partook of what each thought was their last meal together for a long time to come, and then, in spite of her protests, he accompanied her east out of the town and into the lonely hill country. At last she pulled up her horse and impetuously thrust out her right hand, dashing away some tear drops from her long lashes with her left.

"Goodby," she cried, the broken voice heeding the assumed cheerfulness of the tone. "I cannot allow you to come further. You must now bid farewell to your scout."

"Dear lass, it breaks my heart to part with you in this way," stammered William, engulfing her small hand in both of his, then drawing her to him. "It shames my manhood to let you go this wild road alone. I must see you to your own door, in spite of all the Cromwells that ever broke their country's laws."

"No, no," she pleaded. "We went over all that last night and settled it. I am safe enough. It is you who are in danger. You will come to me when this trouble is passed and done with."

"By St. Andrew, I'll come to you as soon as this letter is in Traquair's hands!"

"Again, no, no! Cromwell is a hard man, and if you steal through his cordon you must not come within his power in a hurry."

For answer he kissed her protesting lips again and again, then she hid her face in his smother cloak and sobbed quietly. The patient horses, now accustomed to any vagaries on the part of their owners, stood quietly close together.

"Goodby, goodby, goodby," she cried breathlessly, then whisked herself from him and was gone, never looking back, but waving her hand as she rode. He sat motionless as she had left him. At the top of the distant hill, outlined against the dark sky, she drew in and stood. Dimly he saw the flutter of something white in her waving hand, and he drew from his breast her own handkerchief and waved in return. He pressed his hand across his eyes and, when he saw more clearly, only the blank sky and the bare hilltop confronted him.

The rain began to fall once more as he passed again through Kirby Stephen, but he paid slight heed to it and pushed on to Penrith, where he bought a day's provender, so that he would have no need to make request for food as he neared the danger spot. Just before darkness set in the sky cleared somewhat, and he saw ahead of him the gloomy bulk of Carlisle castle. He turned aside from the main road, and before the night became black found quarters for himself in a barn that contained some fodder for his horse. He threw himself down on the fragrant hay and slept peacefully.

In the morning the rain was again falling steadily. He reconnoitered his position. There was no dwelling near, and he determined to let his horse rest all that day and the next night, so that he should be in trim for anything that might happen when the pinch came. A day more or less could make little difference with the effectual guarding of the bridge, which was now doubtless held as strongly as it could be. He was convinced that success must depend ultimately on the speed of his horse, and he could not enter the contest with an exhausted animal. Bruce was never so carefully tended as on the day before the crisis, and as his intelligent head turned toward his master he seemed to know that something unusual was afoot.

On the second day Armstrong thought it best not to enter Carlisle too early in the morning. He wished to mingle with a crowd and not to ride the streets alone. The second night in the barn,

with the rest of the day and the night before, had left both himself and his horse fit to face anything that might ensue. The day was fine. The clouds had cleared away, and the sun was shining on the sodden ground. When he came in sight of the main road he saw what appeared to be an army marching north. Far on toward the gates of Carlisle rode a group of horsemen, and at the rear another squad of mounted men encouraged the laggards to keep up for a little longer. Armstrong sat on his horse until the latter company was abreast of him.

No one asked Armstrong who he was, and the elaborate fiction he had prepared to account for himself was not called for. The troopers were worn out by their contest with the elements and the roads, and all curiosity was dead in them. There stood Carlisle in front, and that was enough. The foot soldiers struggled on, in no definite order of formation, each doing the best he could. The officers rode silent behind them. Thus they all marched into Carlisle without question, and in their company the man the army was seeking. After a slight delay and pause in the streets the new troops moved on to the castle.

Armstrong found no difficulty in falling behind, being thus free of the town. He knew every turn of every street and lane in the place as well as he knew the inside of his own pocket. He resolved to ride leisurely to the bridge, cut through the guard, if it did not prove too strong, and then trust to the spur. The town was thronged with military, but no one paid the slightest attention to him. As he jogged along very nonchalantly, more contented with the prospect than a few days before he would have thought possible, Bruce awoke the echoes by neighing loudly.

"Now, old man, what did you do that for?" whispered William.

He looked ahead and was stricken speechless for the moment by seeing Frances Wentworth on her horse, without doubt a prisoner, two troopers riding on either side of her and a young officer in front. She had unquestionably seen him, for her brow was wrinkled with anxiety, but her eyes gazed steadily past him into the distance. As he made toward the party they flashed one look of appeal upon him, which said as plainly as words, "For heaven's sake, ride on and do not recognize me!" But the young man was oblivious to everything except the fact that she was in some trouble.

"Where are you going with this lady?" he demanded of the officer.

"You may well ask," said the man in no accent of pleasure. "We have come across country to Carlisle under orders from one in authority, and now we must bide her back to Durham where General Cromwell is stationed, and those are the orders of some one else."

"But it is all a mistake!" cried William.

"That's what I'm telling you," said the man, with a short laugh.

"This lady is the sister of Captain Wentworth of our army."

"So she says. Others say she is the woman who was with the Scotch renegade. I know nothing of it and care less. I obey orders."

"Sir," said Frances coldly, "I beg you not to interfere. It is a mistake that will be explained in due time, but these men must do as they are told. That much you should know."

Although her words were spoken harshly enough, her eloquent eyes were bringing him to his senses and a realization of the unwisdom and futility of his behavior. Before he could speak again, a sharp voice behind him rang out:

"Why are you loitering there? Get on with you!"

Without turning he knew who the speaker was, and if he had not, the gleam of fear in the girl's eyes might have warned him of peril.

"This man questions my orders," said the officer.

"No man has a right to question your orders. Who is he?"

Armstrong was edging away, but De Courcy spurred the horse he rode in a semicircle to cut off his retreat. Instantly the Frenchman raised a shout that echoed through the streets of the town and arrested every foot within hearing.

"The Scot! The Scot!" he roared. "Stop that man; never mind the woman. After him. Sound the signal and close the bridge. The thousand pounds are mine!"

Now Bruce was doing his best down the main street of Carlisle. A dozen shots splattered fire harmlessly, and a big bell began to toll. Armstrong was well ahead of the troopers who followed him, and he gained ground at every stride. The pursuers were continually anguished from each lane and alley and came thundering after the flying man like a charge of cavalry.

A turn in the road brought the bridge in sight, and Armstrong saw it was guarded only at the end nearest him, and that merely by two lone pikemen. He would now throw down like grass, he said to himself as he drew his sword.

"Stand aside," he yelled. "The Scot is loose, and we're after him."

The men jumped aside, glad they were not called upon to arrest such a progress as they beheld coming down upon them. It was apparently one of their own officers who commanded them, and there was neither time to think or question. As the horse's hoofs struck the bridge the deep crash of a cannon boomed from the castle, and before the fugitive reached the

center there arose at the other end of the bridge—he could not guess from whence they came—a troop of horse, as if the thunder of the gun had called the company magically from the earth. Bruce stopped on the crown of the bridge at a touch of the rein, quivering with excitement, raised his head and gave a shout of defiance at the blockade ahead of him. Armstrong glanced back; the bridge had closed on him like a trap, both ends stopped by forces impossible for one man to contend against.

"That cannon shot did it. Well planned," he growled to himself, his horse now drawn across the bridge, alert for the word of command whatever it might be. Below the swollen Eden, slipping full from bank to bank, rolled yellow and surly to the sea. Light and left at either end of the bridge stood a mass of steel clad men, impregnable as the walls of the castle itself. De Courcy sprang off his horse and advanced with a valor which Armstrong, sitting there, apparently calm, had not given him credit for.

"He's my man!" he cried. "Shoot him dead if he raises his hand!" Then to the Scot: "Surrender quietly. You have no chance. A score of muskets are turned on you."

"If they shoot some of them will wing you. Better warn them not to fire," replied Armstrong mildly, as if proffering to a friend advice which did not concern himself.

"Do you surrender?"

"Come and take me if you are anxious for the thousand pounds. It's worth the money."

The Frenchman hesitated, edging cautiously along the parapet, so that if his friends shot he would be as much as possible aside from the line of fire. Seemingly his confidence in their marksmanship had not been augmented by Armstrong's warning.

"If you raise your hand to a weapon," said De Courcy, "they will fire on you, and I cannot stop them. They will not wait my word."

"I know. I shall not raise my hand."

The Frenchman dashed forward and seized the bridle of Bruce.

"Come quietly!" he shouted.

"I will," said Armstrong. He leaned forward, said sharply to his horse, "Over, my lad!" and smote him a ringing blow on the shoulder with his open hand. The horse raised his powerful front and stood poised for a moment like a statue, then launched himself into space. As De Courcy felt his feet leave the stones he let go the rein and fell sprawling on the parapet, but Armstrong leaned over and grasped him by the loose folds of his doublet.

"Come down with me, you traitor!" he cried. There was a scream of terror, and the next instant the river roared in Armstrong's ears. When he came to the surface he shook his head like a spaniel, swept the water from his eyes and looked aloft at the great bridge. The parapet was lined with troopers, all stricken motionless as if they had been transformed to stone. De Courcy, one moment aloft, shrieked for help, then sank again. Armstrong knew that the paralysis on the bridge would not last long, and he turned his horse toward the bank of raw clay.

"No one in command up there apparently," he muttered. "We must make the most of it, old man."

The panting horse, breathing laboriously, essayed the bank and slipped back. Armstrong let loose his sudden cloak and flung it on the flood, turning the horse that he might take the ascent at an angle. The crowd still stared at him as if it were a show they had come out to see. Bruce, his feet once more on firm ground, shook his mane and gave forth a wild whinny of delight. Now the voice of command came in a blast of anger from the bridge:

"After him, you fools! What are you staring at?"

"Too late, my lads, I think," ventured William as he leaped his horse across the ditch that divided the fields from the road. Once the followers came near him, and he turned in his saddle, threatening them with his pistols, and they, forgetting that his powder was water soaked, fell back.

## CHAPTER XXXI.

THE warder of Traquair castle sought the earl in his library, where he sat an anxious man, with many documents spread out on a table before him.

"Your lordship, there's a soldier in the uniform of the English rebels at the gates who says he's a friend of Cromwell's and begs a word with ye."

"Ah!" said the earl, frowning.

"They've caught poor Armstrong, then, and now, in addition to our troubles, we'll need to bargain with that fiend Noll to save his neck. Everything is against us."

"He may be an Englishman, but he's got a Scotch accent as broad as the Tweed."

"He's one of our countrymen fighting for Cromwell, and therefore thought by that shrewd villain the better emissary. Bring him in."

When William and the warder came in together, a moment or two passed before the earl recognized his visitor. Then he sprang forward and held out both his hands.

"In heaven's name, Armstrong, is this you? Save us all! Who has accostered you like this?"

"The necessities of the chase, Traquair. This is a disguise, and, although you saw through it, I'm happy to think I deluded Jack Tamson there."

"Lost!" cried Tamson, peering forward. "Ye'll never threep down ma throat that this is Wull Armstrong!"

"Sir William, if you please, Tamson," corrected the new knight. "The title was bestowed upon me by his majesty himself, and I shall expect that deference from the lower orders, Tamson, which the designation calls for. Is the castle tailor out of work, Traquair?"

"My whole wardrobe is at your disposal, Will."

"Nothing in it would fit me, and I am a thought particular about a new dress, as I have lost all self respect in this one. I may borrow a hat from you, if you have one of the latest fashion, with a fine feather on it.

Still, it isn't duds, but food, that is the first necessity. I've had nothing all day but a hurried drink out of the Eden."

"They're preparing supper for you now, and I'll bear you company when it's ready. I'm eager to hear what befell. So the king knighted you. Deed, he might have gone farther than that and made you a marquis or a duke at the same cost."

"Oh, he offered me anything in his gift if I brought the commission safely through to you—a promise that I'm thinking I'll never trouble him to redeem. Nevertheless, here's the packet, a little damp, but none the worse for that."

He placed the cause of all the trouble on the table, and Traquair turned it over and over in his hands, with no great delight in its possession, as the messenger thought. The earl sighed as he opened it at last and slowly perused its contents in silence, laying it on the table again when he had finished.

"You're a wonderful man, William," he said. "If every one in Scotland did his duty as thoroughly as you do it, we would soon place the king on his throne again."

"Is there more to the story?"

"More trouble than the old trouble and the new trouble. Every one pulling his own way and in all directions, thinking only of himself and never by any chance of the interests of the whole."

"May I tell Cromwell that? He seemed at some pains to intercept a billet that you receive but lightly."

"Tell Cromwell! You're never going to write to that scoundrel?"

"I intend to see him before the week is past."

"What! You're not such a fool as to put yourself in Cromwell's clutches again?"

"Cromwell's not such a fool as to hang me. If he did, it would but unite our wavering hosts like an invasion of Scotland."

"Have you actually seen him?"

"I met him the first day I crossed the border. I saw him once again, and I traveled over most of England on a pass from his own hand. Cromwell and I have a mutual respect for each other by this time, but there are some matters of difference between us that I think will best be settled by word of mouth, so I'm off day after tomorrow to foregather with him. I cannot go sooner because my new gear will not be ready, and I want to give the general time to withdraw his troops from across the country so that I may come on him in other fettle than as a prisoner."

"Who is the woman, Will? I knew you would go clean daft when you met her."

"Never you mind. As the border is a land of nobility and romance, we will call her an earl's daughter to please you."

"More like some peasant girl who assailed you to escape from your enemies."

At this point, greatly to the delight of Armstrong, his supper was announced, and Traquair, with his arm over the shoulder of his guest, led him to the dining room.

## CHAPTER XXXII.

A NIGHT and a day and a night rejuvenated the tired man and his horse. Clothed and in his right mind he was once more the guileful borderer, ready to face whatever fortune had in store for him; on this occasion, so Traquair said, more superbly attired than ever had been the case before, but Armstrong held that this was merely interested praise of the castle tailor. Traquair endeavored to persuade him not to trust himself again on English soil, but his advice was unheeded, as is usually the fate of unasked counsel. Traquair wished him to take a body guard of a score or more, but Armstrong pointed out that unless he had an army at his back able to defeat Cromwell's forces all other assistance was useless.

When Armstrong had once gone over a road he needed no other guide than his own memory and instinct of direction. He made directly for the farm standing where first he had been arrested, and found it deserted; then took the route over which his captors had conducted him, expecting to reach Corbilton Manor before darkness set in. This plan was frustrated by the fact that he had allowed too scant time for the cordon across the country to be withdrawn.

About midday Armstrong caught sight of the first large body of men, and he was compelled to hide for several hours in a depression on the moor until they and the danger were past. This delay retarded his arrival at Corbilton Manor until after nightfall, when the full moon shone upon the ancient mansion, instead of the silver crescent which hung in the western sky when last he visited the place. It seemed incredible that the space of time could have been so short, for the events of a life were crowded into the interval. As he approached the ancient house the challenge of a sentinel brought him to a stand and called from the hall several officers.

"Is Cromwell here?" asked the newcomer.

"This is the headquarters of his excellency General Cromwell," said one of the officers, with some severity in his tone, a rebuke to the questioner's offhand method of designation.

"That's the man I mean," replied Armstrong. "I never heard there were two of the name or the kind. Well, tell him that William Armstrong, who carried the commission from the king to Scotland, is here and requires a private conference with him."

The chief officer hesitated for a moment, then turned and disappeared within the mansion, while Armstrong, dismounted and gave to the soldier who took his horse minute instructions touching the treatment of the animal.

"You are all good horsemen," said the visitor in his most genial accents, "and will doubtless respect Bruce here, whatever you think of his master, for this is the charger that leaped over the parapet of Carlisle bridge, and, after that, beat the best we had in your

cavalry in a race for the border. If your chief should come to a disagreement with me, take care of the horse at least, for you haven't another like him."

The horse was led away, palpably admired by all the men, for some of them stroked and patted his flank, speaking soothingly to him. William stood with his hands in his pockets, the center of a ring of armed men, his gay dress in striking contrast to the more sober uniform of his guards. Cromwell was taking his time making up his mind, and the young man thought this delay was not an encouraging sign. He had thrust his head between the lion's jaws, and the minutes that passed before he could know whether the brute was going to bite or not were irksome to him, especially as there was now nothing to do but await the issue. At last the officer reappeared, dismissed the guard and said curtly to the prisoner:

"Follow me."

Armstrong was ushered into the huge room which he remembered so well, and found Cromwell sitting alone at the table, as if he had never left it. Even the two candles stood where they had been placed before, but the face of the seated man seemed more inscrutable, more stern than he recollected. Armstrong swept off his feathered hat most courteously as he approached the table, bowed and, standing at ease on the spot he had formerly occupied, said:

"Good evening, general." The general lifted his heavy eyes and, although his firm mouth remained immobile, the slightest suspicion of a twinkle scintillated for one brief moment in his searching glance.

"Good evening. You wished to see me?"

"Yes, general, and have come from Scotland this very day for no other purpose."

"You are out of employment, perhaps, and are looking for re-engagement?"

"Well, general, if I was, you are the man I should come to for a recommendation. In a manner of speaking, you are in the right. I have been riding hard this while back for other folk, and now I have taken a bit of journey on my own account. You see my case?"

"I will state the case," interrupted Cromwell menacingly. "You stood here and lied to me."

"You sat there and did the same by me."

"You stood here and lied to me. You came as a spy, mixing with affairs that did not concern you."

"Pardon me, general. I took service for my king, and you will be good enough to remember that Charles is king of Scotland, even if it pleases you to forget that he is king of England, and that he will be, until he dies, your king as well as mine."

"You delivered the king's message to Traquair?"

"Yes. That's what I went for."

"And you have the impudence to come to me, thinking I will allow you to return?"

"Say confidence, rather. I am very sure you will allow me to return."

"Yes, confidence is the word, but with a mixture of impudence as well—the malt and the hops. It never crossed your mind that it was a dungeon you were approaching?"

"I thought if you did anything it would be hanging."

"And why not?"

"Because my death by rope would be just the little filly that Scotland needs at the present moment. I'd like to see ye hang me! There's poor Traquair at his wit's end for discouragement through discussion among the people and their leaders. You hang me and you've done the trick for him."

For some moments the general kept silence, then he said abruptly:

"Will you take a commission in my army?"

"I will not."

"I thought you were a fighter."

"I am, but I prefer to engage under Traquair's banner if he raises it."

"Against me?"

"Just that."

"And you think I will let you go?"

"I'll take my oath on it."

"You are right. The way is clear to Scotland, to Oxford, or where you please. What have you come to me for?"

"For Frances Wentworth."

"I thought as much. In this I cannot oblige you. With you I have nothing to do, and you are at liberty. That wench of Wentworth's stands on a different footing, inasmuch as she has proved traitor to her own. I shall do nothing to injure her, but she shall taste captivity until she confesses her error."

"She is no traitor, but did well the work you set for her."

"I set no work for her. 'Twas given to her brother, and his folly brought her into the business."

"You gave your consent at Northampton; thus I say you set her to the task, and well she performed it. If your men had done your bidding as faithfully, I had never crossed the Esk."

"You are quibbling. She is a traitor, and more honest than you; she admits it."

"I say she is a true woman," cried Armstrong, red anger flushing his brow. The hot border blood sprang into mastery for the first time during their controversy, and he failed to note that Cromwell remained cold as at the beginning, and might be negotiated with, if he had remembered the commander's resolve to enlist the Scot in his service. But before the general could give him of a bargain, the impetuosity of the younger man left him only the choice of killing the Scot where he stood, or apparently succumbing to him, a most dangerous alternative had Armstrong to deal with one less schooled in the repression of his feelings than Cromwell. The ill advised borderer dropped his hat silently to the floor, flashed forth his sword and presented it at his opponent's throat.

"They tell me you wear concealed armor"—his voice was quiet in its intensity almost a whisper—"but that

(CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.)

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## How Thomas Held Nashville

A FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY WAR STORY

December 15-16, 1864

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Nashville Dec. 15 and 16, 1864. Thomas gave the Confederates in the west their Waterloo. The scene was within 140 miles from the old battlefield of Mill Springs, where three years before he had inflicted upon them a Bull Run disaster. Thomas' victory at Mill Springs, Ky., Jan. 19, 1862, was the first clean and decisive Federal triumph of the war. Nashville wiped out for good a Confederate army which for 100 days in front of Atlanta had baffled Sherman, with his immense columns of battalions and squadrons. Only in these two battles did Thomas wield the supreme command. Both were fought to a finish, and what was more—a thing rare in this war—in both cases the enemy was thoroughly routed and his active capacities destroyed.

Hood's army was at a disadvantage before Nashville, it is true, but chance might play into the hands of that bold leader. Thomas closed every loophole against chance. He fortified the hills south of the city in a manner that would enable an improvised corps of noncombatants to hold it and prepared his active force to compass Hood's destruction. The Confederate leader drew up his lines on a range of hills corresponding to those fortified by Thomas and opposed redoubt by redoubt,

Thomas had three corps besides Wilson's cavalry lying in this order from left to right: Woods, Smith, Schofield, Wilson. Hood also had three and Forrest's cavalry. Stewart's corps opposed Schofield, Lee's opposed Smith and Cheatham's Wood. The first stroke by Thomas was to launch Wilson and Schofield, whose lines adjoined, around Hood's left flank to envelop it. Simultaneously Steelman's division of colored troops on the Federal left charged upon Hood's right flank, breaking through the line. Wilson's and Schofield's men went on irresistibly, taking outworks and storming hill redoubts until they were close upon Stewart's main intrenchments. Moving south and then southeast, they formed a line at right angles with Smith, who pushed his line forward at the angle, carrying a heavy hill and earthwork and breaking in the salient of Hood's line, which turned sharply from a north facing to a west, the latter protected by a stone wall. Nightfall found the combatants standing with locked horns. Everything which Thomas' men had attempted had been carried with a rush, but they saw plenty to warn them from attempting too much, and the places stormed or taken were key points to sections of the Confederate line. Never more than two brigades assaulted together. McMillen's, Hub-



GENERAL THOMAS DIRECTING THE ATTACK ON HOOD'S LINES.

breastwork by breastwork. He was in position Dec. 3, and the Federal authorities at Washington, including Grant, assumed that Thomas was intending to stand siege. Almost hourly Thomas received from Washington or from Grant's headquarters impatient and nagging telegrams, with suggestions and appeals to do something to raise the siege, but Thomas' army was then an improvised one, made up of Smith's division from west of the Mississippi, Schofield's Twenty-third and Wood's Fourth corps, partly from Sherman's column and partly from garrison camps, with Wilson's cavalry, a new command, lacking horses and equipments as well as perfect organization and drill. It was upon this latter arm that Thomas counted for finishing blows when the time came. So while Hood was adding to his earthworks and parapets and vainly hoping for reinforcements, and urgent demands were made from Federal headquarters hundreds of miles away that Thomas should act, the Rock of Chickamauga said: "Let Hood fortify. Let Washington howl. I'll act when I am ready."

His plan of campaign had been settled upon by the 6th and orders given to move. Hood's operations, however, led to a brief delay in order to shift positions of Federal troops on the long lines and mass the strongest battalions on the right. The day fixed for attack opened with a storm of freezing sleet, which in time covered the earth with a crust of slippery frozen mud or ice. A campaign to the death was out of the question under such circumstances. Hood's troops and artillery could stand in their fixed firm tracks, while Thomas' would need to struggle and climb up the icy slopes and over glassy lakes in order to dislodge them. Thomas said again in answer to renewed demands from headquarters, "I will act when ready."

Grant wired that he must move against Hood or turn over his command to the next in rank: The grim old veteran replied that he would submit to removal and to the charge of disobedience to orders without a murmur, but move against Hood he would not until all was ready. A successor, General Logan, had been placed at call near by, and Grant himself started for Nashville. But the ice blockade gave way before melting weather on the 14th, and Thomas hastened to notify his chiefs that the enemy would be attacked at once.

The antagonists were about equal in numbers and aggregated 40,000 a side.

## Cruel Somehow.

"Here," said Mrs. Bickers, who had been reading the paper, "is an account of a man who chopped his wife up and fed her to the chickens. Wasn't that perfectly dreadful?"

"I should say it was," replied Bickers. "I hope the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals got his trail immediately."—Smart Set.

Premier Balfour is getting fleshy. He has been slender heretofore.

## Reason for Dejection.

"Don't feel so cut up about it, Mr. Skemer," said Miss Roxley, after rejecting him. "I'm not the first girl you ever loved, nor, I venture to say, am I likely to be the last."

"No," he sighed disconsolately. "but you're the richest."—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

## OVER THE BORDER.

CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.

will not help you. No human power can avail you at this moment, for if you cry out my blade advances, and a bit of your backbone sticks to the point of it. You see I cannot help myself, but must kill you unless I get your promise."

Cromwell sat rigid, not a muscle of face or body moving. The sword was held as steady as a beam of the roof. "I implore you to need me," continued the young man, seeing the other did not intend to speak. "I implore you, as if I were on my benumbed knees before you, and my life in your hands, instead of yours in mine. Will you let the great affairs of state be jeopardized to thwart two lovers? With you slain, the king wins, for there is none in England can fill your place. Have you sons and daughters of your own that your heart goes out to? Think of them, and be kind to us."

"Will you marry the girl?" "Surely, surely."

"Here, before you depart together?" "Here and now, if there is one to knot us."

"You know that a promise given under coercion does not hold."

"I know it well, but the word of General Cromwell is enough for me, once it is passed, however given."

"Then take down your sword; I promise, and am well rid of you both." With a deep sigh of relief Armstrong sheathed his sword and lifted his hat from the floor. Cromwell rose from his chair and paced twice up and down the long room between the great moonlight windows and the table. He paused in his march, looked up at the dim gallery and said:

"Cobb, come down."

To Armstrong's amazement, who thought he had been alone with the general, he heard hurrying heavy steps come clumping down the wooden stair, and a trooper, with primed musket in his hand, stood before his master.

"Cobb, why did you not shoot this man dead when you saw him draw his sword?"

"Because, excellency, you did not give the signal."

"If I had, what then?"

"He was a dead man before he could move an arm or your finger was on the table again."

"You have done well. That is what I like—exact obedience and no panic. Keep your lips closed. Go and tell your colonel to come here."

The man withdrew and Cromwell resumed his walk, making no comment on the brief dialogue. William blew a long whistle, then he laughed a little.

When the colonel came in, Cromwell turned to him and said:

"Is that malignant brawler, chaplain to Lord Ruddy, in the cells yet?"

"Yes, excellency."

"Tell your men to clear out the chapel at once and light it. There are some stores in it, I think, and bring the reverend graybeard to me."

In a few moments the colonel returned, accompanied by an aged clergyman, who, despite his haggard and careworn look and bent shoulders, cast a glance of hatred at the general which seemed to entitle him to the epithet Cromwell had bestowed upon him. To this silent defiance Cromwell paid no attention, but said to him:

"Sir, you may earn your liberty tonight by marrying two young people in the chapel."

"That will I not," returned the clergyman stoutly, "and all your tyranny cannot compel me to do so."

"The wench," continued Cromwell, unmoved, "you already know. She is Frances Wentworth, daughter of the late Earl of Strafford. The groom stands here before you—William Armstrong, a Scot, who has but lately carried a message from the nun Charles, at Oxford, to Traquair on the border. I should hang him, but he prefers the noose you can tie to one my hands might prepare."

The old clergyman looked at Armstrong with an interest he had not displayed on entering the room.

"Have you, then, seen his gracious majesty the king?"

"Yes, reverend sir, and but a few days ago."

"And carried his message safe through these rebellious hordes now desecrating the land?"

"There was some opposition, but I won through, thanks to my horse."

"And thanks, no doubt, to your own loyal courage. God bless you, sir, and God save the king. The lady you have chosen is worthy of you, as you of her. In God's shattered temple I will marry you, if its walls remain."

When the colonel came in with Frances the girl turned a frightened look upon the group as she saw who stood there.

"Oh," she cried impulsively, "I told you not to come."

"Is your who are to obey, not he," said Cromwell harshly. "He has come for you. Will you marry him?"

The girl allowed her eyes to seek the floor and did not answer him. Even in the candle light her cheeks burned rosy red.

"Come, come," cried Cromwell impatiently. "Yes, or no, wench."

"I will not have her so addressed by any," spoke up Armstrong, stoutly stepping forward, but the girl flashed a glance from her dark eyes on the commander.

"Yes," she said, with decision, then directed her look on her lover, and so to the floor again.

With that Cromwell strode out and led the way to the chapel, so hastily converted from a storehouse to its former purpose. The old divine took his place with the young people before him, the group of officers in the dimness near the door. Cromwell, however, stood near the girl.

"Slip off one of your rings and give it to this pastor," he whispered to her. "We are short of such gear here, and I doubt if your man ever thought of it."

Frances, without a word, selected from the number on her fingers that which had been her mother's wedding ring, and handed it to the clergyman.

"Dear beloved, we are gathered together here in the sight of God, and in the face of this congregation, to join together this man and this woman

in holy matrimony, which is an honorable estate, instituted of God in the time of man's innocence, signifying unto us the mystical union that is between Christ and his church; which holy estate Christ adorned and beautified with his presence, and first miracle that he wrought in Cana of Galilee."

As the sonorous words resounded in the ancient chapel the old man straightened himself, the former unger in his face gave way to a benignant expression and his attitude took on all the grave dignity of his calling. He went on with the service until he came to the words:

"Who giveth this woman to be married to this man?"

Cromwell stepped forward and said brusquely, "I do."

The clergyman seemed to have forgotten the commander's presence, and now paused when it was recalled to him; then he went on to the end.

Once more on horseback, and clear of Corbilton Manor, her hand stole into his.

"Well," he said, "which way?"

"If you are willing, I will take the way known to me, and lead you to my home; tomorrow you may take the way known to you, and lead me to yours."

"Frances, I am ready to follow whomever you lead."

And so they went forth together in the glamour of the moonlight.

## Costly Meals.

The costliest meal ever served, as far as history shows, was a supper given by Aelin Verus, one of the most lavish of the latter day Roman aristocrats. The supper was only intended for a dozen persons, yet its cost was 6,000 aesteria, which would amount to \$48,000 in English money, or nearly a quarter of a million dollars.

The celebrated feast given by Vitellius, a Roman emperor of those degenerate days, to his brother Lucius cost a fraction over \$200,000. Suetonius says that this banquet consisted of 2,000 different dishes of fish and 7,000 different fowls, besides other courses in proportion. Vitellius, fortunately for the world, did not reign very long. Otherwise the game preserves of Libya, Spain and Britain would have been exhausted.

It may not be out of place to mention here that it is recorded as a curious point of history that a single dish on the table of the Emperor Heliogabalus was worth \$200,000.

## DESERT SCAVENGERS.

Each One Keeps a Constant Sharp Eye on the Others.

It is probable that one never fully credits the interdependence of wild creatures and their coexistence of the affairs of their kind and other kinds. Mrs. Mary Austin, in "The Land of Little Rain," says that the scavengers of the desert all keep an eye on one another.

Never a coyote comes out of his lair to hunt, in the country of the carrion crows, but looks up first to see where the crows are gathering. It is a sufficient occupation for a windy morning on the listless, level mesa to watch the pair of them eying each other furtively, with a tolerable assumption of unconcern, but no doubt with a certain amount of good understanding.

When the five coyotes that range the Tyon from Pasteria to Tunawat planned a relay race to bring down an antelope strayed from the land, an eagle swung down from Mount Pinos, buzzards materialized out of invisible ether and hawks came trooping like small boys to a street fight. Rabbits sat up in the chaparral and cocked their ears, feeling themselves quite safe for once as the hunt swung near them.

Nothing happens in the deep wood that the bluejays are not all agog to tell. The hawk follows the badger, the coyote the carrion crow, and from their aerial stations the buzzards watch each other.

Very clean and handsome, quite befitting his relationship in appearance, is Clark's crow, that scavenger and plunderer of mountain camps. It is permissible to call him by his common name, "camp robber." He has earned it. Not content with refuse, he picks open meat sacks, fishes whole potatoes, is a gourmand for bacon, drills holes in packing cases and is daunted by nothing short of tin.

All the while he does not neglect to vituperate the chipmunks and sparrows that whisk off crumbs of comfort from under the camper's feet.

The camp robber's gray coat, black and white barred wings and slender bill, with certain tricks of perching, accuse him of attempts to pass himself off as a woodpecker, but his behavior is all crow. He frequents the higher pine belts and has a noisy strident call like a jay's; and how clean he and the frisk tailed chipmunks keep the camp! No crumb or paring or bit of eggshell goes unmissed.

The cunningest hunter is hunted in turn, and what he leaves of his kill is meat for some other.

## OUR FINGER NAILS.

Method by Which They Are Formed and How They Grow.

The nail is a special modification of the cuticle, the superficial cells being harder, more horny and more firmly adherent to each other than in the proper skin. The deep layer of the skin is peculiarly modified to form the bed of the nail, is highly vascular, and is studded with almost parallel ridges, the true skin overlapping the sides and root of the nail, which fits into the groove, as a watch glass into its rim. The surfaces of all these ridges are covered with growing cells which, as they flatten and change into horn, form one solid curved plate, the nail.

Nails grow both in thickness and length. The increase in thickness is caused by the formation of nerve cells on the bed of the nail; the increase in length, through the formation of new folds at the hinder part of the bed.

The nail, thus constantly receiving additions from below and from behind, is slowly pushed forward over its bed till it projects beyond the end of the finger and is cut off at intervals or worn away.

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## The Many Adventures of

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Including all the merry pictures contained in the two volumes, entitled "Adventures of Foxy Grandpa" and "Further Adventures of Foxy Grandpa."

Mr. Schmitz said to me one day at lunch: "What do you think of a series of comic drawings dealing with a grandfather and his two grandchildren?"

The next morning he came to my office with sketches for half a dozen series, and with the name "Foxy Grandpa" in his head.

The sketches of the series in the New York Herald was instantaneous, for who has not heard of "Foxy Grandpa" and "Bunny?"

The jolly old gentleman, dear to grown people as well as children, might almost be called the Mr. Pickwick of comic pictures.

EDWARD M. HALL.

To Grandfathers Who Are And To Those Who Are To Be, I Merely Dedicate This Book.

"BUNNY."

Sent postage paid on receipt of ONE DOLLAR in currency or postal order; no checks received.

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# The Mercury.

JOHN P. HANBORN, Editor and Manager.  
Office Telephone 181  
Home Telephone 1940

Saturday, December 10, 1904.

All the boat lines operated by the New Haven R. R. Co. are now under one head, the property of the New England Navigation Company, a Connecticut corporation of which Charles S. Mellen is president.

Mrs. Chadwick, in some respects, the most remarkable woman of the century when accosted on a criminal charge could not get bail of \$17,000, notwithstanding she has been able to negotiate loans of millions, and so had to go to jail.

The state returning board are still at it. They expect to get the Presidential vote counted today. Then they will try and see who is elected Congressman in the second district. After that their labors for this year will be completed.

There seems to be considerable comment over the action of the City Council Tuesday in declining to award the street lighting contract to the lowest bidder. It is claimed that the rejected contract would have saved the city five thousand dollars.

Roosevelt received 7,547,982 votes for President, Parker got 5,175,957. Roosevelt's plurality is 2,471,975. In 1900, McKinley had 7,217,810 votes and Bryan 6,557,826. McKinley's plurality was 859,984. Roosevelt received 480,122 more votes than McKinley, and Parker 1,161,969 less than Bryan.

Thirteen cities in Massachusetts held municipal elections Tuesday. Most of them went Republican, and all voted for license with the exception of Brockton, Quincy, and Waltham. Mayor Ashley of New Bedford, who may be said to represent no party except the Ashley party, was elected for the eleventh time.

The incoming Connecticut legislature will be asked to grant franchises for electric railways paralleling the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company's air line between New Haven and Putnam, Conn., via Middletown and Willimantic, and the same company's shore line between Branford and East Lyme, Conn. The former line will be extended to Providence, R. I.

Gen. Miles is a good Yankee for looking out for the dollars. As a retired Lieutenant General his pay is \$8,955. When he goes on Gov. Douglas' staff of Massachusetts, as he expects to do, he will draw the salary of an active officer of the U. S. Army, or \$11,000 with liberal allowances for quarters, fuel and forage. In addition to that he will draw \$3,600 from the State of Massachusetts which is the salary of the Adjutant General.

Governor Douglas will not do much speech making himself, says the New Bedford Standard, preferring to be a business governor. He says he has a high opinion of Lieutenant Governor Guild's abilities as a speaker at social and state occasions, and will probably ask Mr. Guild to be his representative at most of these affairs. The choice reflects credit on the governor's good sense, as the lieutenant governor is an unusually taking speaker. It also warrants the hope that the Massachusetts administration may have a year of good feeling. Everybody is going to be good to everybody.

The agony is now over and Mr. Utter is found to have been elected Governor, Captain General and Commander-in-Chief of the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations on November 8, by a plurality of 866 votes; not so large as we could wish but it will answer. Mr. Utter got 33,821 votes, and Gov. Garvin had 32,965. There were 4,457 blank votes for Governor and 898 defective ones. Secretary of State Bennett ran about 6000 votes ahead of his ticket and General Treasurer Read about 4,500. On the vote for Lieutenant Governor there were 6,285 blank ballots. All of which bears out our statement that enough voters are disfranchised every year to change the result of the election if they all or even a majority of them belonged to either of the two leading parties.

## Fall River Situation.

Fall River reports say manufacturers have now begun in earnest the work of attempting to break the strike. The labor leaders have taken the initiative in inducing operatives to leave their work, after they have gone back voluntarily, by promising them special support. This they have been able to accomplish because of the arrival of money from the American Federation of Labor and other sources.

In some mills where the extra loom system was imposed quickly steps are being retroced and weavers are being offered a few number of looms at a rate less than the wage reduction called for. In some mills fixed pay is being allowed for weavers until conditions become more settled. Overseers and second hands in the mills are taking up the work with more vim and in the next two weeks the results of their labors will be more apparent.

The condition of business bids fair to improve materially after the first of the year and there is good reason why the mill men want to get their mills in operation. There is no talk of a compromise among them and the disposition to ignore the unions is growing.

## The President's Message.

The message discloses in every line the spirit of the President's declared doctrine of the "square deal." What he says in regard to the industrial problems, the questions of wealth, of corporations, of capital and of labor, is fair, sound and in the interest of public order and business stability. The spirit of the President's message is best indicated by what he says in regard to the Bureau of Corporations. This is the publicity bureau of the government, the establishment of which has been feared so much by many of our industrial corporations. And yet the President says in regard to its policy that the aim is to accomplish the purposes of its creation by the "co-operation, not antagonism," by "constructive legislation," not "destructive prosecution," by the conservative investigation of law and fact and by the refusal to issue incomplete and hence necessarily inaccurate reports. Moreover, he declares that the method of making public the results of the investigations by this bureau affords under the law a means for the protection of private rights. Congress will have all the facts, except such as would give to another corporation information which would injure the legitimate business of a competitor and destroy the incentive for individual superiority and thrift.

In view of the widespread interest taken now in the affairs of the great insurance companies, the President's recommendation that Congress consider whether the power of the Bureau of Corporations cannot constitutionally be extended to cover interstate transactions in insurance is of extreme interest and suggestiveness.

The President makes no declaration in regard to the tariff. It is known that personally he favors a reasonable tariff revision, and he is disposed to take steps in that direction provided he can secure guarantees of sufficient support within his own party to enable him to put the matter through. If he finds that the prospects of success in the tariff revision is favorable, it may be expected that he will at a later period make the subject of the tariff the theme of a special message, and he has had the question of calling a special session of Congress next year under advisement.

The President argues at great length in favor of a foreign policy based upon the idea of peace with justice. He declares that the United States has no "land-hunger" and entertains no projects as regards other nations, save such as are for their welfare. He points with pride to the negotiations of many arbitration treaties with other countries. But in carrying out this policy of peace with justice he urges as a fundamental necessity the maintenance of a strong navy in order to give respect and strength to all efforts of the government in the direction of peace and good will. He says that it is contemptible for a nation as for an individual to use high-sounding language to proclaim its purposes or to take positions that are ridiculous if unsupported by potential force. Speaking of the western hemisphere, he says if a nation shows that it knows how to act with reasonable efficiency and decency it need fear no interference from the United States, but the chronic wrong-doing in America, as elsewhere, ultimately requires intervention and, in flagrant cases, the exercise of an international police power.

The following are the principal points of the message:

The cost of doing government business should be regulated with the same rigid scrutiny as the cost of doing a private business.

All encouragement should be given labor organizations so long as they are conducted with decent regard for the rights of others.

The ever-increasing casualty list upon railroads is a matter of grave concern and urgently calls for action by Congress.

The American people need to continue to show the very qualities that they have shown—moderation, good sense, the earnest desire to avoid doing any damage, and yet the quiet determination to proceed step by step, in eliminating, or at least, in minimizing, whatever of mischief or evil there is to interstate commerce in the conduct of great corporations.

We should not permit overcrowding in cities.

There should be severe child labor and factory inspection laws.

All questions of tariff and finance sink into utter insignificance when compared with the tremendous, the vital importance, of trying to shape conditions so that the duties of the man as the breadwinner and of the woman as the worker and housewife can be fulfilled under reasonably favorable circumstances.

It is desirable to enact a proper national quarantine law.

Every silver dollar should be made by law redeemable in gold, at the option of the holder.

There should be a comprehensive revision of the naturalization laws.

There is no danger of having too many immigrants of the right kind.

Laws should be enacted directed against bribery and corruption in federal elections.

Alaska should have a delegate in Congress.

The goal to set before us as a nation is the attainment of the peace of justice, of the peace which comes when each nation is not merely self-regarded in its own rights, but scrupulously recognizes and performs its duty toward others.

Until there shall be a degree of international control over offending nations it would be a wicked thing for the most civilized powers, for those with most weight of international obligations and with keenest and most generous appreciation of the difference between right and wrong, to disarm.

He earnestly recommends that there be no halt in the work of up-building the American navy.

Our voice is now potent for peace, and it is so potent because we are not afraid of war.

## Washington Matters.

Topics of Conversation at the Capital—Good Feeling by Democrats for the President—Roosevelt is Kind to Animals—Notes.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 29, 1904. The two great topics of conversation in this city are the opening of Congress next Monday and the coming inauguration, which is but twelve weeks away and promises to be an unusually imposing and stupendous affair. There are five great questions for this Congress to dispose of—tariff revision, merchant marine subsidies, reciprocity, now to increase the revenue and how to keep down expenditures. Congress will be in session but 90 days, with 11 weeks of actual work, or eliminating the holidays, 66 working days. And during this short time legislation will be asked for by impatient promoters outside of the regular appropriation bills. Under the circumstances much desirable legislation must go over until next December. While many Congressmen, both Republican and Democrat, are calling at the White House to extend greetings to the President, they take the opportunity to express their opinion about tariff revision. Mr. Jones, of Washington, says that in his state the Republicans preached prosperity, giving the credit to a protective tariff. He adds, "We cannot have revision for a few people in Massachusetts." The Representatives from West Virginia say no revision of the tariff is needed or desired in that State. Senator Fulton, of Oregon, takes the same view. Senator McComas of Md. regards an extra session as unnecessary. Thus far the weight of opinion made public is against revision before next December. But there are States and Statesmen yet to be heard from.

It is gratifying to record the good feeling which exists between Democratic members of Congress and the President. Besides meeting him cordially they bring a number of invitations for him to visit the South next spring. One of these comes from the Chamber of Commerce in Louisville, Ky. Gen. Enghigh Lee says he hopes to see the President in Virginia; and it is known that he intends to meet the citizens of New Orleans and make a tour through Texas. That the President does not forget the South is evidenced by the announcement that he intends to appoint a grandson of Stonewall Jackson, and the son of the Macon, Ga., postmaster, cadets at West Point. And he says he hopes the grandson of Jackson will show the military genius of his grandfather. His graceful action, also, in providing a place for the venerable Confederate General, Senator Cockrell of Missouri at a salary of \$7,500, is warmly appreciated by the veterans in gray.

Congress will endeavor to devise ways and means for increasing the revenue of the Government. The imposition of heavy tonnage taxes, as proposed by the Merchant Marine Commission, it is thought will add an annual revenue of \$5,000,000. The abolition of the Army transport system is likely to be recommended, and, if accomplished, it will decrease expenses and permit American owners of private vessels to do the business. It is proposed to tax grape brandy used for the purpose of fortifying wines. Last year not less than 4,478,448 gallons were imported into this country free. A tax of \$1.10 would yield a revenue of \$3,820,790. It is also recommended that wood alcohol should be taxed. At one time oleomargarine yielded a revenue of \$2,462,834. Owing to the tax of 10 cents a pound this revenue has fallen to \$270,981. An attempt will be made to reduce the tax. The total internal revenue for the next fiscal year is estimated at \$230,000,000.

Among the bills which will be introduced the coming session are Mr. Overstreet's for the protection of the President of the United States. When Congress adjourns this bill was in conference. The pure food bill will be called up, but has slender chances of being adopted. Some of its requirements are considered to be too drastic. The Woman's Christian Temperance Union will have a big lobby in Washington, urging the passage of the Hepburn-Doller bill to control interstate trade in liquor; the Macomber bill forbidding the selling of liquor in Government buildings and soldier's homes; and the bill prohibiting the opium traffic. These women also want Senator Sumner unseated. Congressmen Green of Massachusetts, will introduce a bill making hours of labor throughout the United States uniform. This is a forlorn hope as it would require a constitutional amendment.

The Supreme Court this week listened to the arguments in the case of Senator Burton, of Kansas, who was tried on the charge of receiving compensation from persons for representing them before the Post Office Department. It will not surprise some if the Supreme Court reverses the action of the lower court, and the Senator escapes upon a technicality concerning jurisdiction. It was maintained at the hearing that the United States is not a party in interest in the case.

The President of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, in this city, Mr. C. A. Snow, informs your correspondent that President Roosevelt is actively interested in the promotion of kindness to animals. In a recent message to Congress he recommended that special care and kindness be shown superannuated horses and mules, that had been in Government service. He is opposed to docking or shearing horses. While the President is known as a hunter, it will be remembered that he has hunted only ferocious and carnivorous animals—those that are destructive to deer, sheep and cattle. He does not shoot small birds or game. Recently a Boston paper published an account of cruelty to a Thanksgiving turkey by the Roosevelt children in the White House grounds and represented the President as enjoying the performance. There was no word of truth in the story for the turkey was killed and dressed in Rhode Island before it was shipped to Washington and the Roosevelt family did not see it until it was served on the table. As a punishment and a warning to mendacious journalists the President has ordered that the representatives of the Boston paper shall be denied access to all Government offices in Washington. The order carries the ban and disgrace of disbarment. The President is kind to all animals. Recently while riding he heard the cries of a kitten that had fallen into a sewer. He called a colored man and paid him to rescue the little beast. Your correspondent lives near the place where the President mounts his horse for a ride in the Park. An orderly may be seen any fine afternoon holding three horses, one with a lady's saddle. Soon the President and Mrs. Roosevelt drive up. The place is two miles from the White House. The President swings his two hundred pounds lightly from the carriage, usually a one horse depot

wagon, and then assists Mrs. Roosevelt to alight, helps her to her horse and gives the horse a lump of sugar. Then giving the own horse a lump of sugar he mounts and they ride off at a walk followed by the orderly at a distance of about a hundred steps. The President's horses are serviceable but not ostentatious animals. He is too good a rider to tolerate a cavorting steed.

## Weather Bulletin.

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WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 10, 1904.—Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross the continent Dec. 9 to 13, warm wave 8 to 12, cool wave 11 to 15. Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about Dec. 14, cross west of Rockies by close of 15, great central valleys 16 to 18, eastern states 20. Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about Dec. 14, great central valleys 16, eastern states 18. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about Dec. 17, great central valleys 19, eastern states 21.

This disturbance will come in at the close of a great cold wave and will be the turning point from the coldest week of the month toward the warmest week, the latter being expected near the close of the month. Following this disturbance the temperatures will go up and down as usual but more up than down, bringing quite warm weather for the season during the holidays.

Not far from New Year's day a cold wave will come in from the northwest and will probably penetrate southeastward as far as the Mississippi river by that day. That cold wave will bring rains or snows according to latitude, following two weeks of quite dry weather. The disturbance mentioned in first paragraph above will be at its greatest force of intensity on the Pacific coast and Pacific slope not far from 16th and at the same time the preceding disturbance will be at its greatest intensity on the Atlantic coast and eastern slope of the Alleghenies.

The cold wave that will reach Meridian 30 not far from 20 will be quite general but not severe. Low temperatures will follow date of this bulletin but weather will not be very stormy.

My crop-weather calculations for 1905 will be completed about December 15. Last half of January will bring unusually severe winter storms. April will bring some of the most destructive tornadoes of recent years, detailed forecasts of which will be given later. May will bring unusual weather extremes not favorable to crops in many sections. July and August will not bring the weather extremes experienced in these months the past four years.

## Sumptuous Southern Railway Service

On Monday, January 9, 1905, the sumptuous Florida winter tourist train, the "Southern's Palm Limited," will leave New York for St. Augustine on the initial trip of its fourth season of successful catering to the needs of a clientele that demands exclusiveness and strictly high-class service. The phenomenal development and constantly growing popularity of the "American Riviera," with its balmy climate, open-air diversions, palatial hotels and private winter homes, has been paralleled by the Southern Railway's management in this magnificent feat—the quickest-time-possible train surrounded by every twentieth century comfort and convenience.

In its ensemble this train most nearly approaches an in every way up-to-date modern hostelry on wheels. Pullman Compartment Cars insure privacy in richly upholstered and artistically finished and decorated apartments having every convenience of toilet and other appointments. The Drawing-Room Sleeping-Cars are luxuriously and richly furnished and have toilet accommodations, so that the traveler might as well be at home as in a hotel.

A handomely furnished Library Car, with its easy chairs and sofas, writing-desks supplied with exquisitely engraved stationery and the latest papers and magazines, reminds one of the reading room of a modern club. In the Club Car is a spacious smoking-room, a buffet, a barber-shop and a fully equipped bath-room. The Dining-car, with its silver, fine linen and cut glass, will delight the most exacting epicurean as he sips his green turtle soup and eats his lobster a la Newburg or diamond-back terrapin a la Maryland. And from the plate-glass sides and end of the Observation Car, at the rear of the train, the traveler looks out upon scenes replete with historic and romantic interest as he is whisked down through the Sunny Southland.

Running through solid and without change, St. Augustine is reached early the following afternoon. Only a few over twenty-four hours from New York with its biting cold and drifting snow, and one alights under skies of Italian hues, amid fringed palms and the perennial greenness of a land that knows no winter. In addition to its through equipment this train also handles a Pullman Drawing-Room Sleeping-Car for Aiken, S. C., and Augusta, Ga., direct. Full information may be obtained by applying to Geo. C. Daniels, N. E. P. A., 228 Washington street, Boston.

Some artists work for money, some for fame and some out of pure cussedness.

## A TYPICAL AMERICAN VILLAGE.

Certainly the strongest testimonial to its advantages, that any pleasure resort can have is the fact that it has been selected as a rendezvous by the best society and made the objective of a good deal of capital invested in beautiful homes. Georgian Court, the home of Mr. George Jay Gould, at Lakewood, the ideal American Village of beautiful residences, represents an investment that one would not be apt to suppose was made at random.

Lying west of the Village on an estate of two hundred acres the spacious mansion in the Georgian style of architecture, modified by the spirit of the French Renaissance, lends a distinguished air to the landscape. The main entrance, where there is a garden with vases and statuary, looks to the north. On the right is the wild forest and has been allowed to remain in its natural state. The Italian Garden, covering several acres, extends to the court which is larger than the main garden and contains a riding school, a racquet court, lawn tennis court, squash courts, bowling alley, automobile rooms, gymnasium, swimming bath, Turkish and Russian baths, tennis, bath, club parlors, breakfast room, kitchen, and some thirty other rooms.

A descriptive booklet on Lakewood has been recently published by the Central Railroad of New Jersey, which will be gladly given to anyone applying for it, to C. M. Hurt, G. P. A., Central Railroad of New Jersey, 148 Liberty St., New York City.

## TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets. All druggists send the medicine if it fails to cure. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c. 11-28-15

## A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES.

Itching, Bleeding, or Protruding Piles, Druggists refuse to cure. Buy Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to cure. No matter how long standing, in 6 to 14 days. First application gives ease and rest. 50c. If your druggist hasn't it send 50c. in stamps and I will send you a guaranteed Post-paid by First Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo. 11-28-15

# HEALTH is the Most Important

No one can tell good baking powder from bad merely by the appearance;

The price is some guide, but not an infallible one;

Some cheap brands may raise the dough, yet contain unwholesome ingredients.

There is one safe, sure way, i. e., to follow the recommendations of the

U. S. GOVERNMENT ANALYSTS,

THE HIGHEST AUTHORITIES ON HYGIENE

THROUGHOUT THE WORLD,

THE BEST HOUSEKEEPERS EVERYWHERE—

# ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

## Portsmouth.

The government coal station at Portsmouth Grove, which is being continually enlarged and improved, has now a capacity for storing 60,000 tons of coal, and has on hand at this present time 10,000 tons.

## For Sale.

A small farm or country place, on Aquidneck avenue, comprising a seven-room cottage, with up-to-date improvements, including hot air heat; also two or three acres of land, with a large number of fruit trees, and with stable and other buildings. For full particulars inquire of

## SIMEON HAZARD,

40 BROADWAY.

## COTTAGE FOR RENT,

Close to Tour Street.

An 8-room cottage with modern improvements, heating, etc. \$30 monthly. THAMES STREET PROPERTY FOR SALE. An excellent property on Thames street, not far from the Parade. Yields at most 7 per cent. net income. Will sell for \$15,000. A good opportunity for an investment.

COTTAGE AND STABLE ON BROADWAY. For sale at \$5,250. Particulars on application to

## A. O'D. TAYLOR,

Real Estate Agent, 132 Bellevue Avenue.

## Marriages.

In this city, 4th inst., by Rev. E. H. Porter, D. D., George Harold Bevin and Phoebe Ann Champlin, both of Jamestown.

## Deaths.

In this city, of pneumonia, 7th inst., Susan, daughter of the late William R. Travers.

In this city, 8th inst., Mary, widow of William Wilson, aged 86 years.

In this city, 3d inst., Anne Whittier, widow of Job Townsend, aged 80 years.

In this city, 5th inst., Alice Estelle, wife of Stephen J. Buckley.

In this city, 3d inst., Rachel Tupper, wife of Alexander C. Burns, in her 83d year.

In this city, 7th inst., John J., son of the late Daniel and Margaret Murphy.

In this city, 8th inst., Almira G., widow of Andrew P. Baskford.

In Providence, 7th inst., John B. Anthony, aged 75; 8th inst., Mary Jane Walsh, aged 68; 8th inst., Carlos M. Tandy, aged 78.

Our own troubles are always the worst in the world.

If we all followed the Golden Rule the lawyers would starve to death.

## CARTER'S

## LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

## CURE

## SICK

## HEAD

## ACHE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, etc. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint while they also cure all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end there and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

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## Hunting and Fishing in the South.

The Southern Railway have just issued their annual book containing full information for the sportsman desiring the best deer, bear, quail, snipe and duck shooting in the South. You can secure a copy by calling at their Boston office, or have one mailed to your address by sending four cents postage to Geo. C. Daniels, N. E. P. A., 228 Washington street, Boston, Mass.

## WEEKLY ALMANAC.

DECEMBER 1904. STANDARD TIME.

	Sun	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thurs	Fri	Sat
10 Sat	7 18 14	8 1 10	9 8 10	10 14	11 14	12 14	13 14
11 Sun	7 15 14	8 1 10	9 8 10	10 14	11 14	12 14	13 14
12 Mon	7 15 14	8 1 10	9 8 10	10 14	11 14	12 14	13 14
13 Tues	7 15 14	8 1 10	9 8 10	10 14	11 14	12 14	13 14
14 Wed	7 15 14	8 1 10	9 8 10	10 14	11 14	12 14	13 14
15 Thurs	7 15 14	8 1 10	9 8 10	10 14	11 14	12 14	13 14
16 Fri	7 15 14	8 1 10	9 8 10	10 14	11 14	12 14	13 14

New Moon, 6th day, 10h. 46m. evening. First Quarter, 14th day, 5h. 7m. evening. Full Moon, 22d day, 1h. 1m. evening. Last Quarter, 29th day, 10h. 32m. morning.

## C. H. Wrightington,

REAL ESTATE AGENT.

Mr. Wrightington makes a specialty of BUYING, SELLING AND LEASING real estate in Newport, Middletown, Portsmouth and Jamestown, and always has some valuable building sites and farm properties on his books, which can be obtained on very favorable terms. Particular attention is paid to the collection of rents and care of property for out of town owners.

MORTGAGES are negotiated at a favorable rate of interest.

FIRE INSURANCE policies placed on all kinds of insurable risks, at lowest rates, in strong companies. A. F. S. O. commissioner of deeds for New York and Massachusetts.

## NOTARY PUBLIC.

Main Office No. 34 Broadway, Newport, R. I. Long Distance Telephone, No. 770.

"He's writing a novel." "I suppose he was out of his mind!" "He is and he thought it could be more successful if he wrote while in that condition. It's to be of the regular popular order you know."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Mrs. Tuffy—Didn't Mrs. Green leave her card? The New Maid—Yes'm she left it an' I had to chase two blocks to give it back to her.—Phila. Inquirer.

## SHORTEST AND BEST LINE

—TO—



## CHADWICK WOES

Woman Placed Under Arrest  
In Hotel at New York

## ACTION BROUGHT IN OHIO

Warrant Charges Violation of  
Federal Laws Relating to Con-  
spiracy by Aiding and Abetting  
Embezzlement of Bank Funds

New York, Dec. 8.—The climax in the affairs of Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick came last night when she was placed under arrest in her apartments at the Hotel Breslin, charged with aiding and abetting a bank officer in embezzling \$12,500. The arrest was made after a lengthy conference between United States Commissioner Shields, Assistant United States District Attorney Baldwin, Secret Service Agent Flynn and United States Marshal Henkel. Commissioner Shields issued the warrant, which charges a violation of the United States federal laws, relating to conspiracy.



MRS. CASSIE CHADWICK.

The complaint on which the warrant for arrest was issued is headed "Cassie L. Chadwick, impleaded with C. T. Beckwith and A. B. Spear." The complaint was made by United States Assistant District Attorney Baldwin and recited that on or about Aug. 26, 1903, in Oberlin, O., C. T. Beckwith and A. B. Spear, respectively the president and the cashier of the Citizens' National bank of Oberlin, "did unlawfully, knowingly, feloniously and willfully misapply a portion of money, funds and credits of the Citizens' National bank, with the intent on their part to injure and defraud the banking association and its shareholders and directors; that is to say, the sum of \$12,500, by willfully cashing and paying this amount from the funds of this bank, a certain check heretofore drawn on the said banking association; "That the same Cassie L. Chadwick, by whom this check was drawn, did not have on deposit with this bank the amount of money named or any sum whatever to pay this check, as Beckwith and Spear well knew."

New York, Dec. 9.—Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick occupies one of the scantily furnished cells in the Tombs. After a fruitless search all day for bail, her attorneys gave up the fight last night and Philip Carpenter, her chief counsel, after a final effort to secure the \$15,000 necessary for her release, stood in the corridor of the Federal building at 9 o'clock when Marshal Henkel threw open the doors of his office and led the woman out on her way to prison.

Yesterday was without doubt one of the most momentous days in Mrs. Chadwick's history. It commenced with her early departure from her hotel for the federal building and ended with her incarceration in the Tombs. In the interval she had been arraigned before Commissioner Shields and held in \$15,000 bail, which she was unable to furnish. All day long lawyers representing her interests had sought in every quarter for some one owning real estate in Manhattan who would sign her bond and the marshal had, out of sympathy for the woman kept her in the office hours after she should have been removed. The endeavors of the lawyers were unsuccessful, rendering her imprisonment necessary.

To add to her cup of woe, it was learned that a charge of forgery would, very likely be made against her in Ohio, based on the Carnegie notes and other papers given as securities for loans.

## Mangled by Circular Saw

Providence, Dec. 8.—Joseph Paine, 25 years old, while operating a circular saw at Georgiaville, reached forward to pick up a piece of wood when the saw caught Paine back of the right ear, cutting down through his throat and into his chest, through the breast bone. He lived about two hours after the accident. Paine leaves a wife and two children.

## Appointment Declined

Washington, Dec. 7.—Major William Warner of Kansas City, district attorney for the western district of Missouri, was offered the office of commissioner of pensions and declined the proffer. The place will be made vacant by the retirement of Eugene Ware.

## Violated Postal Laws

Portland, Me., Dec. 8.—Philip Wagner of Pittsfield, Me., pleaded nolo contendere to a charge of violating the postal laws and was sentenced to one year in the state prison and fined \$100 in the United States district court.

## Lumberman Killed by a Fall

Jay, Vt., Dec. 9.—H. G. Banister, aged 55, a wealthy lumberman of this town, fell through a scuttle in his barn, struck on his head and died five hours later. His skull was fractured.

## Mercury's Great Drop

Newport, Vt., Dec. 9.—Intense cold prevails here, the thermometer registering 17 degrees below zero.

## NATION'S NEEDS

A General Survey In President  
Roosevelt's Message

## OUTLINE OF MAIN TOPICS

Labor Question, Industrial Con-  
ditions and Great Corporations  
Receive Attention -- Recom-  
mends Continuing Policy of  
Upbuilding the Navy--Philippines  
Not Yet Fit For Independence

Washington, Dec. 6.—The main features of President Roosevelt's message, which was transmitted to congress today, follow:

The enlargement of scope of the functions of the national government required by our development as a nation involves, of course, increase of expense, and the period of prosperity through which the country is passing justifies expenditures for permanent improvements far greater than would be wise in hard times, but abundant revenues and a large surplus always invite extravagance, and constant care should be taken to guard against unnecessary increase of the ordinary expenses of government.

The relations of capital and labor, and especially of organized capital and organized labor, to each other and to the public at large come second in importance only to the intimate questions of family life. As long as the states retain the primary control of the police power the circumstances must be altogether extreme which require interference by the federal authorities.

Wageworkers have an entire right to organize and by all peaceful and honorable means to endeavor to persuade their fellows to join with them in organizations. They have a legal right, which, according to circumstances, may or may not be a moral right, to refuse to work in company with men who decline to join their organizations. They have under no circumstances the right to commit violence upon those who refuse to support their organizations or who side with those with whom they are at odds, for mob rule is intolerable in any form.

The ever increasing casualty list upon our railroads is a matter of grave public concern and urgently calls for action by the congress. The passage of a law requiring the adoption of a block signal system has been proposed to the congress. I earnestly concur in that recommendation and would also point out to the congress the urgent need of legislation in the interest of the public safety limiting the hours of labor for railroad employees.

There is no objection to employees of the government forming or belonging to unions, but the government can neither discriminate for nor discriminate against non-union men who are in its employment or who seek to be employed under it. Moreover, it is a very grave impropriety for government employees to band themselves together for the purpose of extorting improperly high salaries from the government. Especially is this true of those within the classified service.

Much can be done by the government in labor matters merely by giving publicity to certain conditions. It is greatly to be wished that the department of commerce and labor, through the labor bureau, should compile and arrange for the congress a list of the labor laws of the various states and should be given the means to investigate and report to the congress upon the labor conditions in the manufacturing and mining regions throughout the country. In this investigation special attention should be paid to the conditions of child labor and child labor legislation in the several states.

When we come to deal with the great corporations the need for the government to act directly is far greater than in the case of labor, because great corporations can become such only by engaging in interstate commerce, and interstate commerce is peculiarly the field of the general government. Great corporations are necessary, but should be managed with due regard to the interest of the public as a whole. Where this can be done under the present laws it must be done. Where these laws come short others should be enacted to supplement them.

The bureau of corporations has made careful preliminary investigation of many important corporations. It will make a special report on the beef industry.

The business of insurance vitally affects the great mass of the people of the United States and is national and not local in its application. I urge that the congress carefully consider whether the power of the bureau of corporations cannot constitutionally be extended to cover interstate transactions in insurance.

Above all else we must strive to keep the highways of commerce open to all on equal terms, and to do this it is necessary to put a complete stop to all rebates. Whether the shipper or the railroad is to blame makes no difference.

I believe that as a fair security to shippers the interstate commerce commission should be vested with the power where a given rate has been challenged and after full hearing found to be unreasonable to decide, subject to judicial review, what shall be a reasonable rate to take its place, the ruling of the commission to take effect immediately and to obtain unless and until it is reversed by the court of review.

I have repeatedly called attention to the confusion which exists in government forest matters because the work is scattered among three independent organizations. All the forest work of the government should be concentrated in the department of agriculture.

Veterans of the Civil war have a claim upon the nation such as no other body of our citizens possess. The pension bureau has never in its history been

managed in a more satisfactory manner than is now the case.

Our consular system needs improvement. Salaries should be substituted for fees, and the proper classification, grading and transfer of consular officers should be provided.

The attention of the congress should be especially given to the currency question and that the standing committees on the matter in the two houses charged with the duty take up the matter of our currency and see whether it is not possible to secure an agreement in the business world for better and the system. Every silver dollar should be made by law redeemable in gold at the option of the holder.

I especially commend the encouragement of our merchant marine by appropriate legislation.

On the tariff I shall communicate with you later.

Our consular representatives in China have strongly urged a place for permanent display of American products in some prominent trade centre of that empire, under government control and management, as an effective means of advancing our export trade therein. I call the attention of the congress to the desirability of carrying out these suggestions.

There is no danger of having too many immigrants of the right kind, but the citizenship of this country should not be debased.

There should be a comprehensive revision of the naturalization laws. Not only are the laws relating to naturalization now defective, but those relating to citizenship of the United States ought also to be made the subject of scientific inquiry with a view to probable further legislation. I recommend the enactment of a law directed against bribery and corruption in federal elections.

No subject is better worthy the attention of the congress than that portion of the report of the attorney general dealing with the long delays and the great obstruction to justice experienced in the cases of Beavers, Green and Gaynor and Benson. At present the interests of the innocent man are amply safeguarded, but the interests of the government—that is, the interests of honest administration; that is, the interests of the people—are not recognized as they should be.

[The president discusses the progress of the territories of Alaska, Hawaii and Porto Rico, with recommendations for changes in the present system of government of the first named. He desires to see a delegate from Alaska in congress.]

If the great civilized nations of the present day should completely disarm, the result would mean an immediate recrudescence of barbarism in one form or another. A self-respecting, just and farseeing nation should on the one hand endeavor by every means to aid in the development of the various movements which tend to provide substitutes for war, and, on the other hand, it should keep prepared, while scrupulously avoiding wronging itself, to repel any wrong and in exceptional cases to take action which in a more advanced stage of international relations would come under the head of the exercise of the international police.

We are in every way endeavoring to

help on, with common goals, with every movement which will tend to bring us into more friendly relations with the rest of mankind. In pursuance of this policy I shall shortly lay before the senate treaties of arbitration with all powers which are willing to enter into these treaties with us.

It is not true that the United States feels any land hunger or entertains any projects as regards the other nations of the western hemisphere save such as are for their welfare. All that this country desires is to see the neighboring countries stable, orderly and prosperous. Any country whose people conduct themselves well can count upon our hearty friendship.

It is necessary for us firmly to insist upon the rights of our own citizens abroad without regard to their creed or race; without regard to whether they were born here or born abroad.

The strong arm of the government in enforcing respect for its just rights in international matters is the navy of the United States. I most earnestly recommend that there be no halt in the work of upbuilding the American navy. Our voice is now potent for peace and is so potent because we are not afraid of war. But our protestations upon behalf of peace would neither receive nor deserve the slightest attention if we were impotent to make them good.

Within the last three years the United States has set an example in disarmament where disarmament was proper. We should be able, in the event of some sudden emergency, to put into the field one first-class army corps, which should be, as a whole, at least the equal of any body of troops of like number belonging to any other nation.

In the Philippine islands there has been during the past year a continuation of the steady progress which has obtained ever since our troops definitely got the upper hand of the insurgents. The Philippine people at present are utterly incapable of existing in independence at all or of building up a civilization of their own. I most earnestly hope that in the end they will be able to stand, if not entirely alone, yet in some such relation to the United States as Cuba now stands.

## Letter Thief Gets a Year

Boston, Dec. 9.—In the United States circuit court, Jeremiah Maher was sentenced to serve a year in jail for stealing a letter. He was arrested last spring and bailed in \$800. Maher disappeared and was not found until a few weeks ago, when he was arrested in Connecticut.

## Tug Lost Three Barges

Bridgeport, Conn., Dec. 9.—Tug Robert Robinson put in here and reported the loss of three barges which went adrift off Shippan Point during the night. Two tugs have gone in search of the barges, all of which were coal laden.

## First of the Season

Gloucester, Mass., Dec. 9.—Schooner Goldenrod of this port has arrived from the Bay of Islands, N. F., with a cargo of 1000 barrels of fresh and 150 barrels of pickled herring. This is the first cargo of frozen herring to arrive this year.

## LIKEFINDINGMONEY

The Special Bargains We Offer  
REMEMBER ALL GOODS AT NEW YORK PRICES

OUR SPECIAL OFFERS  
ARE AWAY BELOW NEW YORK PRICES.  
PRICES GOOD ALL THE WEEK

SUGAR.		COFFEE.	
5 lbs. Granulated Sugar,	25c	"D" Roast, per lb.,	18c
Only 5 pounds to one purchaser and only with other goods.		Equal to any 25c. Coffee in Newport. Try it.	
FRUITS.		PEACHES.	
Flickinger's 1 1/2 lb. cans, 2 for	25c	Evaporated, per lb.,	10c
We have secured another lot of Peaches, Pears, Cherries and Apricots—they are away below value. Put up in extra heavy syrup and are dirt cheap.		Slightly dark but a dead shot at this price.	
CATCHUP.		PICKLED CANTELOUPE.	
Orion, pints, 2 bottles for	25c	An assorted lot, regular price 75c. per jar. We have a few pint jars to close out, per jar,	30c
Equal to any 20c. Catchup ever offered. New and elegant quality.		MINCE MEAT.	
PEARS.		Orion, 5 lb. jars, per jar,	70c
Paterson's 3 lb. cans, 2 for	25c	Fine quality and very cheap.	
Nice, flavory fruit, put up in syrup. The biggest bargain ever offered.		CHOCOLATE.	
CHERRIES.		Walter Baker's Premium (cooking), per lb.,	32c
Romain's 2 lb. cans, 2 cans,	25c	COCOA.	
Worth 25c. a can. This is a special price. Only a few cans at this price.		Walter Baker's, 1 lb. cans, per can,	20c
SAUCES.		STARCH.	
Becker's Chef Worcestershire, pints, per bottle,	25c	Amcehat Laundry, 6 lbs for	25c
Becker's Chef, 1/2 pints, per bottle,	15c	The best value in the city.	
Yorkshire Relish, pints, per bottle,	25c	PEAS.	
1/2 Pint, per bottle,	15c	Livingston Sifted, 3 cans for	25c
NUTS.		We offer this again to give all our friends a chance.	
Mixed Nuts, per lb.,	18c	TOMATOES.	
All new nuts of the finest quality.		Meadow Brook, extra standard, 3 cans for	25c
CORN.		The last chance this year at this price.	
Monoceny, 2 lb. cans, 3 for	25c	RICE.	
The biggest snap ever offered.		No. 2 Cracked, 6 lbs. for	25c
TEA.		This is not broken rice, but the screenings from the best quality. A bargain.	
Special English Breakfast, per lb.	30c	BAKING POWDER.	
Regular 50c. value. Call and excuse our Teas. We have the finest line in Newport.		Royal 1 lb. cans, per can,	40c
PICKLES.		PRESERVES.	
Medium in 1 gallon kits, each,	75c	Curtice 20 oz., assorted, per jar,	25c
The finest quality at the lowest price.		Only a small quantity at this price.	
MARMALADE.		FRUITS IN GLASS.	
Miss North's Orange, in tumblers, 2 for	25c	Oneida Quart Jars, per jar,	40c
Only a few left at this price.		Oneida Pint Jars, per jar,	25c
PICKLES.		Assorted varieties. We have a limited supply to sell at these prices. First come, first served. Regular price on quart, 60c. per jar; regular price on pints, 40c. per jar.	
Miss North's Quart Jars Melon Mangoes, per jar,	40c	JAMS.	
OLIVES.		Miss North's, assorted, 2 jars,	25c
Pint Manillas, per bottle,	25c	FRESH FRUIT PRESERVES.	
Amcehat brand—regular 25c. bottle.		Miss North's Assorted Cherries, Peaches, per jar,	45c
PRUNES.		Regular price, 70c.	
New stock, 90 to lb., per lb.,	5c		
Splendid value.			

Acker, Merrill & Condit Co.,  
299 THAMES STREET,  
NEWPORT, R. I.

CALL AND SEE US.

## Newport

## Trust Company,

NEWPORT, R. I.

Capital - - - \$300,000.00  
Surplus - - - \$120,000.00

Many people read about Safe Deposit Vaults but do not know exactly what they are. The officers of this Company will be pleased at any time to have you call and make a personal inspection of our equipment for the safe keeping of valuables.

## OFFICERS:

FREDERICK TOMPKINS, President.  
ANGUS McLEOD, Vice President.  
THOMAS P. PECKHAM, Secretary and Treasurer.

J. Truman Burdick, President.  
T. A. Lawton, Vice President.  
Grant P. Taylor, Treasurer.  
H. G. Wilks, Asst. Treasurer.  
W. H. Hammett, Secretary.

## SAVINGS BANK OF NEWPORT.

Incorporated A. D. 1819.

NEWPORT, R. I.

## NOTICE!

Under the provisions of the Act of the General Assembly passed at the January Session 1898 amending the charter of this bank NOTICE is hereby given that in July next this bank will pay in dividends upon all deposits of two thousand dollars or less at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum and upon all in the excess of two thousand dollars at the rate of 3 1/2 per cent. per annum.  
All deposits for charitable purposes will be entitled to the higher rate of interest.  
Newport R. I., April 23d, 1904—S-14-1010W  
G. P. TAYLOR, Treasurer.

## Old Colony Street Railway Co

(ILLUMINATING DEPT.)

## Electric Lighting. Electric Power.

Residences and Stores Furnished with  
Electricity at lowest rates.

## Electric Supplies. Fixtures and Shades.

449 to 455 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

PURE CALIFORNIA HONEY,  
Hecker's Buckwheat,  
AUNT JEMIMA'S PANCAKE FLOUR,  
Karo Corn Syrup.

If you are satisfied with the Coffee you are using don't try our

LAKE'S CORNER BRAND.

S. S. THOMPSON,

174 to 176 BROADWAY.

## Holiday Attraction

—IN—

## MILLINERY

—AT—

## SCHREIER'S,

143 THAMES STREET.

GREAT BARGAIN SALE FROM NOW ON,

TO GIVE ALL A CHANCE TO BUY A

A Hat for the Holidays.

TRIMMED HATS, \$1.50 UP.

UNTRIMMED HATS, 10c., 19c., 39c., 48c., Choice Line.

CALL AND SEE OUR

Millinery Bargains

BOTH IN HATS AND TRIMMINGS.

## Wall Papers

AT

## HALF PRICE.

Greatest Bargains we have ever offered.

## W. C. COZZENS &amp; CO.,

138 Thames Street.

Discharged a Cargo of

Pittston W. A. Stove and Egg.

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On and after Oct. 30, 1904, trains will leave  
NEWPORT, for BOSTON, SOUTH BRAN-  
SWICK, week days, 4:54, 9:00, 11:04 a. m.,  
3:10, 5:00, 9:10 p. m. Return 6:37, 8:56,  
11:04 a. m., 12:50, 2:50, 4:55, 4:50, 6:59, 8:50 p. m.  
BOSTON, for NEWPORT, week days, 7:54, 9:00,  
11:04 a. m., 1:05, 3:10, 5:00, 9:10 p. m.  
NEWPORT and CORY'S LAKE (flag stop),  
9:00, 11:04 a. m., 1:05, 3:10, 5:00, 9:10 p. m.  
NEWPORT, for FALLEN RIVER and TAUN-  
TON, week days, 4:54, 8:10, 9:00, 11:04 a. m., 1:05, 3:10,  
9:10 p. m. BIRDFEATHER, 11:14 a. m.,  
3:10 p. m. HYANNIS, 11:04 a. m., 8:10 p. m.  
VINCENNES, 3:10 p. m. LYNNMOUTH, 11:04  
a. m., 8:10 p. m. NEW BEDFORD, 8:10  
a. m., 3:10 p. m. FITCHBURG and STAM-  
FORD on Taunton Division, 8:10, 11:04 a. m.,  
9:10 p. m. LOWELL, 11:04 a. m., 3:10 p. m.  
MAZAR CITY, 11:04 a. m. PROVIDENCE (via  
River and Warren), 6:54, 9:10, 9:00, 11:04  
a. m., 1:05, 3:10, 5:00, 9:10 p. m.  
BUNDA, for BUNTON, 7:02, 11:00 a. m.,  
5:06, 11:00 p. m. Return 3:50 a. m., 12:40,  
5:55 p. m. for PROVIDENCE (via Fall  
River and Warren), 7:02, 11:00 a. m., 3:00, 5:05,  
11:00 p. m. for BARNFORD and CORY'S LAKE,  
11:04 a. m., 5:06, 11:00 p. m. for  
WILTON, Portsmouth, 5:06, 11:00 p. m. for  
Fall River, Somerset, Brighton, North  
Tunton, Weir Village, and Taunton, 7:10  
a. m., 5:06, 5:05, 9:10 p. m. New Bedford,  
11:00 a. m., 5:06, 11:00 p. m.  
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This preparation represents the best and  
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and Debility, Dyspepsia, (due to organic  
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Nursing Mothers find it wonderfully increas-  
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It is especially adapted to  
cleanses it causes quiet and natural  
digestion—A wineglassful with each  
meal and on going to bed, or as may be di-  
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with water and sweetened to suit the taste  
in proportion to age.

D. W. SHEPARD,  
Hartford, Conn.



## Mr. Williams' Sulky Advice.

Even the Democratic N. Y. Times, owned and edited by a Southern man, cannot stand this. Here is what it says: "The people of this country who have seen in the Congressional career of Mr. John Sharp Williams of Mississippi evidence of unusual soundness of judgment and acute political sense will be sorely disappointed, we think, by his speech at Spartanburg, S. C., on Friday evening, of which we published the chief portions yesterday morning. The views he takes of a possible reduction of the representation of the Southern states, in accordance with the Fourteenth Amendment, and the course he advises for the South in that event are not reasonable or practically wise."

He assumes that the Republican Party now in power with a large majority in the Congress, will proceed to apply the Fourteenth Amendment to the South without applying it to these States in the North that have brought themselves within its scope. That, we are confident, is pure assumption. If the Fourteenth Amendment is applied at all, it will be applied equally to all parts of the Union. We do not believe that the Republicans would wish to do otherwise, or would dare to do otherwise if they wished. Having made this assumption, Mr. Williams advises the people of the South, in case their representation is reduced, to go on electing the same number of Representatives as before, send them to Washington, and let them apply for seats and salaries. If they are refused, as he expects they would be, then he advises that a suit be brought to secure a mandamus for the payment of salaries, and thus a case will be made up that can be carried to the Supreme Court, by the decision of which the South will abide.

If Congress should adjourn, in consequence of this action by the States, to direct the election of Representatives, without the authority of the several States, then Mr. Williams would have succeeded in what he would follow the policy of the States and refuse to sit or draw their salaries until the question had been passed on by the courts.

The first impression that every practical person must get from this curious suggestion is, we should say, that it is unworkable. It starts in a man's nest and winds up in a proposition for perfectly useless surrender of political rights. We do not imagine that the people of a single State in the South, with the possible exception of the one which is presided over by the impossible Vardaman and erratically represented by Mr. Williams, would seriously consider such a fanciful programme of action. What could it possibly lead to? A decision of the Supreme Court. Mr. Williams thinks that the decision would be in favor of his notion of State rights. There is nothing in the history of the court to warrant such a conclusion. The court never has undertaken to reverse the action of Congress in regard to matters obviously political in character, and is not likely now to begin.

The most discouraging thing about this speech of Mr. Williams is that, on the one hand, it denotes a total misunderstanding of the temper of the rest of the country; and on the other hand, it shows one of the most intelligent and trusted statesmen of the South still indulging in false-spun theories and doctrinaire notions such as were so fatal to the South in the past. The people of the rest of the country are by no means as blind to the difficulties of the South as Mr. Williams thinks, but they include in the term all the people of that section, not the white alone. They recognize that in great degree the troubles of the Southern people, black and white, must be worked out at home, and that the rest of the country cannot do much in that direction. But they do not accept, as Mr. Williams seems to think they should, the "ethnological" basis of suffrage, and they revolt against the idea that "educational and taxation qualifications" shall be twisted to exclude blacks and admit whites of the same general grade of fitness. Still they might tolerate even this absurdly unfair and rather hypocritical arrangement, if the whites of the South did in good faith and energetically protect the civil rights of the blacks in their States and give them equality of safety for property and life. But in the actual condition of things in the South such extreme and foolish talk as Mr. Williams indulges in is calculated to bring about an aggravation of the feeling in the North which he deprecates. How can you be very patient with or hopeful of a people whose wisest and most promising leaders wander in such a maze of lunar politics?

## The Simple Truth.

Kadley—Yes, I really would like to know what your age is.

Miss Pepprey—Well, why don't you ask me?

Kadley—Oh, you wouldn't tell me the truth.

Miss Pepprey—Oh, you would.

Kadley—Well, what is it?

Miss Pepprey—None of your business.—Philadelphia Press.

## About Figures.

Nephew—Uncle, I'm in love with the dearest girl in all the world. She has golden hair, blue eyes, the whitest of teeth, and a figure—

Uncle (interrupting)—My dear boy, I really can't consent to your marrying her unless she has five figures at the least.—Brooklyn Life.

## Edgeways.

"Daggers!" yelled her husband. "Swords! Razors! Cutlasses! Carving knives! Hatchets! Cleavers! Axes!"

"What do you mean by that?" demanded the wife. "Vick-Senn, who had been taking him severely for his various shortcomings."

"I'm trying to get in a word edgewise!" he said.—Chicago Tribune.

## Didn't Need Encouragement.

Her Mother—Look here, Ernie, I thought your father told you not to encourage that young man?

Ernie—Oh, dear, mamma, that young man doesn't need any encouragement.—Chicago Daily News.

## Judging from the Present.

Ostend—The teacher said I may some day be president of the United States.

Fa—Well, what do you think the rest of the boys will be?

Ostend—Oh, I guess they'll be the cranks that annoy the president.—Chicago Daily News.

## The Right Man.

He—Did you have to pay any damages to the man you ran over?

She—No; fortunately it happened to be my husband.—New Yorker.

## Nurseries of Crime.

Under the present system of prison discipline in Illinois and some other States, men and women convicted of offenses are being ruined in health and in character at the expense of short-sighted and selfish trade-unions. Instead of being employed in useful and remunerative labor under proper conditions, instructed in mechanical and farming industry, and thereby enabled, after their terms expire, to earn an honest living, a law has recently been enacted in Illinois providing that convicts in prisons of that State shall not be employed in any kind of labor except such as pertains to the maintenance of the prisons.

The New Orleans Picayune says: "The result is that the prisoners are locked up in their cells most of the time, without employment, and are rapidly being driven to insanity, ill health and to idleness. The Chicago Journal reports concerning the prison at Joliet, in which 1,400 men are confined, that idleness is driving the convicts insane."

"Prisoners are beseeching Warden Murphy for work."

"Convicts spend twenty-one hours a day in cells seven feet long and four wide."

"Sickness is frequent and consumption is on the increase."

"The men have become surly, sullen and vicious."

"Most of the convicts sit in their cells all day in a frame of mind that leads from crankiness to absolute madness."

"The authorities dare not let the men out to walk in the yard for fear of injury."

"The prisoners are marched to meals in the lock-step, and back to their cells in the same way. To allow them out in the prison-yards in any other way, according to the prison officials, would bring about a penitentiary mutiny instantly. The desperate men in Joliet would not hesitate at murder or any other crime to free themselves from idleness as well as imprisonment."

"This law was made in the interest of the labor unions. The prison authorities declare that it creates the very worst conditions to which prisoners have ever been exposed in a civilized country."

Bad as are conditions of contract labor and chain gangs in some of our Southern States, they can hardly be worse than those which prevail where convicts are prevented by law from systematic employment. It is forever true that

"Satan finds some mischief still for idle hands to do."

The evils of this law might be evaded by attaching a big farm to the prison, allowing the convicts to raise the grain and vegetables for their own support. This was done with success in a woman's prison in another State.

Let Illinois women of brain and ingenuity come to the rescue of these unfortunate prisoners by devising ways in which they may be employed without their prison-made goods competing in the market with goods made by free labor. If that can be arranged, the hostility of the trade unions will be allayed. The present law is unjustifiable and odious.—H. B. B.

## Little Journeys.

She entered the bureau of travel just before the lunch hour.

"I wish to see some booklets and folders of the different autumn resorts," she said placing her dainty satchel on the counter.

"Certainly, miss," responded the agent. Then he began unloading a revolving cabinet that contained hundreds of brilliantly lithographed pamphlets.

"Here they are, miss," he said, tossing out a score of booklets. "The Catskills, the Adirondacks, the grand old Rockies and a dozen more."

"Thank you," she said, stacking up the collection before her. "Show me some that describe the beach resorts."

"Here they are, miss, by the hundred. From Florida to Prince Edward Island there is a continuous line of the delightful spots."

She asked the folder towards her and said: "How about the great lakes?"

"The great lakes? There is not a place that can touch them for autumn recreation. Here are the guides of the lake steamers. You can take your choice from Duluth to Quebec."

She glanced them over.

"These are very pretty," she mused. "Have you any descriptive books of the West?"

"Hundreds, miss. The railroads put out oceans of them each year. Read of a sunset seen from Pike's Peak and then take the next train."

"Would it be asking too much if I requested you to show me some of the California booklets?"

"Here are a dozen, miss."

"And the tropics?"

"Greatest place on earth to spend the autumn. Jamaica is the lost Eden."

"Thank you. I'll take these folders and booklets with me."

"You are not going to all those places?"

"I'm not going to any. I am just making a collection. They'll look so sweet pasted on the walls of my den. Besides the maps are so instructive. Well, good day. I thank you for your kindness; and later in the season I will be around to get a collection of winter resorts." She tripped out of the office with the bundle of gayly decorated matter under her arm.

The agent watched her in silence. Then he jumped over the counter and tried to pummel a rat-trap peddler just for spite.—Chicago News.

## Laughing.

"After all, it's a true saying that he laughs best who laughs last."

"Not at all. The really true saying is he laughs best whose laugh lasts."—Philadelphia Press.

## A Choice Cut.

Mr. Newed—The cat stole some of the meat.

Mrs. Newed—Yes; I think it was some of the porkin.—Town and Country.

A pompous individual from the east, says a Texas newspaper, happened to be traveling in western Texas and stopping at a hotel, when trouble started among some cowboys, who prepared to conduct the argument with revolvers.

"Stranger," said a Texan to the pompous man, "it would be a good idea for you to lay down on the floor till this dispute is settled."

"It does not comport with the dignity of a Boston gentleman of my profession," said the pompous gentleman, "to wallow in the dirt on the floor."

"You may be right, stranger," answered the Texan as he prepared to recline, "but my opinion is that you had better lose yer dignity for the time being, than to have the daylight lit into your system by a 44." He lost his dignity.

## Not a Case for an Understudy.

"I'd like to have the day off next Wednesday, sir," said young Thompson to the Senior Partner.

The Senior Partner frowned. He did not approve of holidays.

"We don't like to establish the precedent of giving time off," he said.

"But I have some rather important business on hand," urged Thompson, "and—"

"And I suppose no one possibly could attend to this 'important business' but you," sneered the Senior Partner.

"Well, not very well, sir; because, you see—"

"Young men are to prove to overrate their own importance," interrupted the Senior Partner. "It's a common failing among them to consider themselves indispensable, when in fact they are only blocking the way of other men. Now, in this little business matter of yours, no doubt, if necessary, you could deputize some one else to attend to it for you—some one just as able and just as willing as yourself."

"Without doubt, sir," said young Thompson, "but, as I'm to be married, the lady has conceived the notion that I am indispensable to the ceremony."

—New York Press.

## In a Wyoming Bank.

Apocryph of the recent bank robbery at Cody, it may be of interest to know that most of the Wyoming banks display the following sign:

Member American Sharpshooting Association.

Patrons thinking an error has been made are requested not to shoot the cashier before investigation.

Strangers must enter the bank holding their hands above their heads or they will be fired on by the staff.

Deposits of persons killed on the premises remain the property of the bank.

The bank will not be responsible for lost guns or bowie knives.

Patrons desirous of keeping in practice are requested to shoot the pens from the clerks' hands and to leave the cashier undisturbed.

Persons desirous of transacting business quickly will please remember that shooting out the lights tends to delay rather than hasten the work of the staff.

Undertakers—This bank will not be responsible for the funeral bills of persons killed by the staff in the course of business.—Portland Oregonian.

## A Political Sherlock Holmes.

Ex-Governor Long of Massachusetts is a political Sherlock Holmes. Not long ago he was at a county fair, when a farmer approached him. Governor Long stuck out his hand and said:

"I am glad to see you again, sir, glad to see you. How's your wife and the boy?"

"All was right and accurate, and the farmer beamed with pleasure. Governor Long continued:

"And say! How about the white horse? Still have him I suppose?"

"The farmer beamed more than ever. 'Wait, now! Who'da thought you'd remember a little thing like that? Guv' nor? Yes, I still got the old white horse.'"

When the farmer had passed out of hearing, a friend exclaimed:

"Say, Governor, that 'wife and boy' question was all right and safe. But how in the world did you know he had a white horse?"

"Well," said Governor Long, "I'll tell you. I saw some white hairs on his coat and took chances. That's all."

To accommodate those who are partial to the use of atomizers in applying liquids into the nasal passages for catarrhal troubles, the proprietors prepare Ely's Liquid Cream Balm. Price including the spraying tube is 75 cents. Druggists or by mail. The liquid embodies the medicinal properties of the most potent of nasal remedies from their absorption by the membrane and does not dry up the secretions but changes them to a natural and healthy character. Ely Brothers, 26 Warren St., N. Y.

Equal parts of tallow and turpentine mixed make an excellent polish to use on oiled boots, clothing, etc.

Every nervous person should try Carter's Little Liver Pills. They are made especially for nervous and dyspeptic men and women, and are just the medicine needed by all persons who, from any cause, do not sleep well, or who fail to get proper nourishment from their food. Cases of watery stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous and sick headache, etc., readily yield to the use of the Little Liver Pills, particularly if combined with Carter's Little Liver Pills. In vial at 25 cents.

Mildew may be removed from leather by lightly rubbing with petroleum and then polishing with a cloth.

Thirsted, languid feeling and dull headache, is very disagreeable. Take two of Carter's Little Liver Pills before retiring, and you will find relief. They never fail to do good.

A few drops of onion juice improves maledom meat dishes; not enough need be used to give a pronounced onion flavor.

Always avoid harsh purgative pills. They first make you sick and then leave you constipated. Carter's Little Liver Pills regulate the bowels and make you well. Dose, one pill.

To extract lemon juice, press the raw surface of an onion against a grater, move it slightly, and the juice will run off the point of the grater.

All cases of lame or weak back, lumbago, rheumatism, with and relief by wearing one of Carter's Short Wood and Sulphurum Backache Balmers. Price 25 cents. Try them.

A sandwich dear to childhood is simply bread, butter and sugar, with a liberal sprinkling of powdered cinnamon. Try this for the school lunch basket.

"Isn't there something in my policy," asked a caller at an insurance office the other day, "about my 'having to report any change of residence?'"

"Yes, sir," said the man at the nearest desk, picking up a pen. "Where have you moved to?"

"I haven't moved anywhere," rejoined the caller. "I have made a change in my residence by putting it a light straw color and putting a chimney pot on the kitchen chimney. I think that's all. Good day."

"Diplomacy, Lester," said the humped man, replying to the inquiry of his small son during, it may not be necessary to explain, the temporary absence of the majestic wife of one and another of the other, "diplomacy is what makes a man carve a turkey and uselessly deal out to his family and the visitors their favorite helps, including the only portions which he himself really likes and at the same time look like a putty saint."—Smart Set.

## Backwardness.

Effie—Have you ever loved before?

Bleve—Yes; but not like this.

Effie—Would you mind giving me a few samples of your other ways?—Freck.

"Did you have a pleasant voyage?"

"Delightful. The sea was as smooth as glass all the way across."

"See any sharks?"

"Not till we got to the custom house."

## Women's Dep't.

## Will Woman's Nature Change When She Votes?

A recent editorial upon Woman Suffrage in the Pittsburg Gazette closes with this sentence:

"The only question is whether it is adapted to woman's nature to participate in politics, for so much of education can make a woman more like a man than her grandmother were."

The above sentence contains the sum total of the so-called arguments against woman suffrage, the only trouble being that one class of opponents tells us women should not vote because they would become like men if they did so, and the other class, like the writer of this editorial, that women should not vote because so much of education could make them like the men.

It seems impossible for some people to conceive of anything but a man in politics. It is the very fact that women are different from men, and will always remain so, that they need the ballot and our government in turn needs them.

Women have no desire to become men, nor vote like men, they want to be women and vote like women. Women being specially interested in the spiritual, moral and home side of life would look after these interests in our government.

Our commercial interests are already well looked after but good men are in despair over the moral side of our political life.

Women are specially interested and strong along the lines in which our government is weak. Combine the vote of the man and the woman and we have a complete whole. A government with men only to look after its interests is not complete any more than is a house with only the man to look after it.—Elinora Monroe Babcock.

## Three Legislative Circuses.

Within the last few days, three European Parliaments have resolved themselves into a circus. In the Spanish Chamber, according to the dispatches:

"The President being threatened with personal violence, had to be protected by the clerks and attendants. The crucifix behind the President's chair was overturned by blows of sticks; all the writing material on a adjacent desks was swept to the floor, and the inkstands were flung at the Vice-President."

In the French Chamber, soon after, there was "terrific uproar." The dispatch says:

"The Chamber quickly became a bear garden, and several blows were exchanged. M. Syveton struck Gen. Andre in the face, causing blood to flow. There was fighting almost everywhere on the Buda Pesth the Hungarian members of Parliament have likewise been acting in a violent and tumultuous manner, with the original feature that one of them 'threatened the president with a pair of scissors.'"

Suppose any such scene had taken place at a meeting of the General Federation of Women's Clubs. Would not all the papers opposed to equal rights have pointed to it as a clear proof that American women are too excited to vote? And would not the incident of the scissors, in particular, have been characterized as peculiarly feminine?—Alice Stone Blackwell.

The Rhode Island Women's Suffrage Association has adopted the following resolution:

Whereas, the Statehood Bill, now pending before the Senate Committee on Territories, contains in Section 3, Paragraph 5, and also in Section 21, Paragraph 5, the following provisions:

"Fifth—That said State shall never enact any law restricting or abridging the right of suffrage on account of race, color, or previous condition of servitude, or on account of any other conditions or qualifications, save and except on account of illiteracy, minority, sex, conviction of felony, mental condition or residence; provided, however, that any such restrictions shall be made uniform and applicable alike to all citizens."

And, whereas, this Section is objectionable on the following grounds:

(a) Such classification is naturally offensive to all women, whatever their feelings and desires in regard to the suffrage.

(b) The inclusion of the word sex is absolutely unnecessary, since women are already disfranchised in the territory in question, and a permission to lay a restriction which already exists is as useless as absurd.

(c) The inclusion of the word sex is unjust, as tending to influence future action of the proposed new states, which should have the same unfettered right to decide the question of woman suffrage on grounds of justice and expediency which is possessed by the states already in the Union.

And, whereas, it is a matter of interest to all citizens that proposed new states should not be burdened with offensive, unnecessary and unjust restrictions;

Therefore, be it resolved that we, the Rhode Island Women's Suffrage Association, do strongly protest against the inclusion of the word "sex" in the proposed Statehood Bill, and that we earnestly and respectfully urge the members of the Senate Committee on Territories either to omit this word, or to strike out the whole fifth paragraph of Sections 3 and 21.

"But," said the foreigner, "you have nothing here to exhibit your social distinctions. You all herd together every where. Your upper and lower classes are on the same footing."

"You're mistaken. We have sanitariums and lunatic asylums."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Mrs. Olden—There was a time, Thomas, when you used to chuck me under the chin sometimes. But you don't do it now.

Mr. Olden—Yes, my love, but you didn't have so many chins then.—London Tit-Bits.

For Over Sixty Years

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It is disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth, send at once and get a bottle of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures DIBTHEAS, Regulates the stomach and bowels, cures Colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the weak system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

Philosophy may be comforting to an empty stomach, but it doesn't quite fill the bill.

"There is a tide in the affairs of men, which, taken at the flood leads on to fortune."

## During 1905

Beginning about January 1st, the New England Farmer, Brattleboro, Vt., will publish a series of "150 Special Contributions" on "The Chief Needs of New England Agriculture." These contributions are now being prepared by the 150 New England men most eminent in agricultural work and thought. Men who have themselves found the way to success and who are therefore competent to point the way for others. Their views and deductions will necessarily be varied and will cover every branch of this mighty industry, and furnish the knowledge which busy farmers need to put them into the way of success. In combination these contributions will make an unsurpassed course of practical instruction. They will be the condensed conclusions of the searchings of superior minds. They will show how to make certain a substantial increase of happiness and prosperity. Among the well known gentlemen who will write one or more articles for the series may be mentioned:

PROF. BEVERLY T. GALLOWAY, Chief of Bureau of Plant Industry, Department of Agriculture, Washington.

PROF. GIFFORD PINCHOTT, Chief of Bureau of Forestry, Department of Agriculture, Washington.

HON. D. E. SALMON, Chief of Bureau of Animal Industry, Washington.

PROF. GEORGE EMORY FELLOWS, President the University of Maine, Orono, Me.

PROF. CHAS. D. WOODS, Director of Agricultural Experiment Station, Orono, Me.

PROF. WM. H. MUNSON, Professor of Horticulture, the University of Maine, Orono, Me.

PROF. WM. D. HURD, Professor of Agriculture, the University of Maine, Orono, Me.

HON. JOHN ALFRED ROBERTS, Agricultural Experiment Station Council, Orono, Me.

PROF. W. D. GIBBS, President and Director of New Hampshire College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts, Durham, N. H.

PROF. IVAN C. WELD, New Hampshire College of Agriculture, Durham, N. H.

PROF. FRED W. MORSE, Vice-Director and Chemist New Hampshire College of Agriculture, Durham, N. H.

PROF. J. W. SANBORN, formerly President of the Agricultural College of Utah and Professor of Agriculture in the University of Missouri, Gilman, N. H.

PROF. WM. P. BROOKS, Professor of Agriculture at the Hatch Experiment Station and Massachusetts Agricultural College, Amherst, Mass.

PROF. J. B. LINDSEY, PH. D., Department of Foods and Feeding, Hatch Experiment Station, Amherst, Mass.

PROF. F. A. WAUGH, Department of Horticulture, Massachusetts Agricultural College, Amherst, Mass.

PROF. G. E. SIONE, Professor Department of Vegetable Pathology and Physiology, Hatch Experiment Station, Amherst, Mass.

PROF. J. H. FERNALD, PH. D., Professor of Zoology, Massachusetts Agricultural College, Amherst, Mass.

PROF. JOSEPH L. HILLS, Director State Agricultural College and Agricultural Experiment Station, Burlington, Vt.

PROF. KENYON L. BUTTERFIELD, President Rhode Island College of Agriculture, Kingston, R. I.</

